Table of Contents

1. Allegiances
2. Prolouge
3. Chapter 1
4. Chapter 2
5. Chapter 3
6. Chapter 4
7. Chapter 5
8. Chapter 6
9. Chapter 7
10. Chapter 8
11. Allegiance Update
12. Chapter 9
13. Chapter 10
14. Chapter 11
15. Chapter 12
16. Chapter 13
17. Chapter 14
18. Allegiance Update #2
19. Chapter 15
20. Chapter 16
21. Chapter 17
22. Chapter 18
23. Chapter 19
24. Allegiance Update #3
25. Chapter 20
26. Epilogue

Allegiances

MountainClan

Leader: Cliffstar - a dark grey tom with slightly lighter tabby stripes and green eyes.
Deputy: Scorchpelt - a dark ginger tabby tom with dark green eyes and white paws.
Medicine Cat: Poolflick - a light blue-grey she-cat with green eyes.
Apprentice, Oakpaw

Warriors:
Snowleaf - a very light grey she-cat with white paws and bluish-green eyes.
Fallenhollow - a dark grey-and-blue-grey she-cat with white paws and firey amber eyes.
Pinewatcher - a dark brown tom with eyes the color of pine needles.
Featherfleck - a grey she-cat with white paws, tail, and ears. Sky-blue eyes.
Swiftripple - a light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes.
Apprentice, Owlpaw
Littlefern - a small brown tabby tom with amber eyes and a white underbelly.
Apprentice, Sparrowpaw
Mothswipe - a cream she-cat with darker paws and tail. Green eyes.
Darksun - a dark black tom with yellow eyes.
Fadingbreeze - a light grey she-cat that has grey eyes and doesn't talk that much.
Frostfeather - an icy grey tom with blind blue eyes.

Apprentices:

Owlpaw - a whiteish-grey tom with odd eyes; one icy blue and the other foresty green.
Sparrowpaw -a light brown tabby tom with yellow eyes, Owlpaw's best friend.
Oakpaw - a dark brown tabby she-cat with grey eyes. The medicine cat apprentice.

Queens and Kits:
Sunwish - a golden-colored she-cat with green eyes and white paws. Mother to Pinewatcher's kits:
Alderkit - a brown tom with yellow eyes.
Flamekit - a ginger she-cat with amber eyes.
Gingerlight - ginger she-cat with green eyes and a white underbelly. Expecting Scorchpelt's kits.

Elders:
Patchfur - a white tom with spotted fur...
Honeystripe - a creamy colored she-cat with darker cream stripes and blue eyes.

SwoopClan (named for all the eagles, :P)
Leader: Lightningstar - black tom with white paws, dark grey stripes, and green eyes. Moves as fast as lightning, hence his name.
Deputy: Rowanheart - a rowan colored tom with green eyes. ¯_(ツ)_/¯
Medicine Cat: Dappleleaf - a tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with amber eyes.

Warriors
Hareleap - a brown tom with a grey muzzle, tail-tip, and underbelly. Yellow eyes.
Coalfeather - a dark black-and-white tom with blue eyes.
Willowcreek - white she-cat with yellow eyes and grey paws.
Palestem - a pale brown tom with green eyes.
Apprentice, Timberpaw
Larkstripe - a brown she-cat with yellow eyes.
Brackengaze - a dusky brown tabby tom with amber eyes.
Birchcloud - a light creamy-colored she-cat with blue eyes and white ears.
Cherryclaw - a reddish she-cat with long claws and green eyes.
Apprentice, Ashpaw

Apprentices
Ashpaw - a grey tom with darker flecks and green eyes.
Timberpaw - a brown she-cat with green eyes.
Queens and Kits
NONE! LOLLLLLLLL

Swipe's rogue group:
Leader: Swipe - a small, thin grey tom with fast reflexes.

MEMBERS:
Rabbit - a black tabby tom with green eyes.
Prickle - a dark black tabby tom with yellow eyes.
Feather - a light grey tabby she-cat with darker stripes and blue eyes.
Sharp - a brown tabby tom with darker paws and green eyes.
Jay - a silver tom

Prolouge

(*Don't worry people, I'm working on an Allegiance list)*

A black and white, blue-grey and silver cat circled around a pool. All had stars in their fur, and one finally talked.

"This seems strange, " the blue-grey cat meowed, "giving cats wings? I know it would be for the good of the Clans, but-"

"Oh be quiet, Bluepool, it's fine, " the black-and-white tom mewed, "it's time for cats to *evolve."*

The silver cat flicked her tail. "Cats have always been this way. The Founders made them this way. Should we really be changing them, Splotchedstar?"

Splotchedstar sighed. "You two don't get it." he padded towards a different pool, and murmured, "Wings might not seem fortunate, but they may be needed, for all the Clans are at stake, and two will fly ahead." Splotchedstar shivered. "We will tell the MountainClan medicine cats about this, and the cats that have wings will be..." the former leader's voice faded as he walked away, sending the other cats plummeting.
---***le time skip, about 3 mins***---
Bluepool landed. "We must tell them! Come on, Silverstripe, before they wake up!"

Bluepool and Silverstripe ran quickly through StarClan's hunting grounds, quicking their pace every once in a while.

"Poolflick!" Bluepool yowled, "we have a prophecy!"

Poolflick stood up and stretched, obvious that this was her first dream that evening, and yawned. "Bluepool? Silverstripe? What are you doing here?"

"We have a prophecy!"

Poolflick's green eyes flashed with surprise. "What is it?"

"' Wings might not seem fortunate, but they may be needed, for all the Clans are at stake, and two will fly ahead.'" Silverstripe meowed quickly, shuffling out the words as if they were crow-food.

"Wings?!" Poolflick's voice was thick with shock. "Since when did cats have *wings*?!"

"Splotchedstar was about to say what the kittens would be named, but he padded away before we could ask." Bluepool meowed, her voice calm but her eyes scared.

Poolflick sighed. "We'll just have to wait, then..."

Chapter 1

Sparrowpaw slid out of the apprentices' den, heading for the dirtplace tunnel. *Would going out at night be suspicious*? As the moon rose slightly higher, Sparrowpaw crept out, silent. Careful to not make any noise, he pushed through the dirtplace tunnel and into the mountains. He traveled deeper into the spiky rocks, completely ignoring the dirtplace. Leaping up into the sparse trees that grew in MountainClan territory, he let out a sigh as he stared down onto it. *Well*, he thought, *I shouldn't come back empty-pawed*. He rushed down the tree once more, sniffing out scents.

Sparrowpaw yowled as he felt a searing pain in his back. He crouched down, panting, and after a while, it stopped. Sparrowpaw sighed, thinking it was only a torn muscle of some sort, and in the morning he would get it fixed by the medicine cats. He continued his hunt and caught a decent amount of prey. Voles, a mouse, and a bird. *Not too bad.*

---***switch perspective, same night, different cat, different place.***---

Owlpaw was on the midnight patrol. *Midnight patrol? Was that even a thing until now?* Padding along the border was fine, but at midnight? He sighed. Following a scent trail, he leaped up into a tree. He could still see the patrol, and they could still see him.

As Owlpaw gathered up his body to jump off the tree, he felt something unusual, something that only happens when you break a bone, a hard *thing* penetrating his fur and sticking out. He yowled as he felt another strange pain, only for it to stop in a few heartbeats. He sat there. panting for a few moments, then jumped down.

"Where were you, Owlpaw?" Swiftripple, his mentor, asked. "You haven't got any prey, have you?"

Owlpaw stared at her. *Prey? Why didn't I think of that, mouse-brain!* "Sorry, Swiftripple," he meowed, "I was tracking a scent and I forgot to get anything useful."

"What's holding us up, Swiftripple?" Pinewatcher yowled at him. "We need to get going, or we'll be here till sunrise!"

"Sorry, Pinewatcher!" Swiftripple meowed. "Come on, Owlpaw. We have to go," she whispered at the grey tom.

Owlpaw nodded quickly and bounded off to join the rest of the patrol. *What was that feeling? It was strange...* "Hey, Swiftripple?" Owlpaw asked, "Do I have anything unnatural in my head?"

Swiftripple looked back at him. "Nothing except the thought that not finding prey was okay!"

Owlpaw smiled slightly. She was back to joking. Maybe he just had pulled something or got up too fast. This whole night was just fine.

Chapter 2

Sparrowpaw and Owlpaw padded up to the medicine den. "Poolflick?" Sparrowpaw meowed.

Oakpaw's head popped out of the vines. "Oh, hi Sparrowpaw and Owlpaw! What are you doing here? Do you need cobwebs? Are you bleeding! We sho-"

"No, Oakpaw, we just need to tell Poolflick something... where is she, anyway?" Owlpaw meowed, looking around.

Oakpaw's eyes flashed. "She's helping Gingerlight, she said she was having pains. Why can't you tell me?"

Owlpaw and Sparrowpaw looked at each other. "Ehm... we don't know if it has anything to do with you or her individually, but she might understand it better."

Oakpaw's eyes flashed, but with disappointment this time. "I'll tell her to find you as soon as possible." Oakpaw's sad-sounding mew drained down as she padded back into the medicine den. *Did we offend her*, Owlpaw thought.

Around sunhigh Poolflick came and got Sparrowpaw and Owlpaw. "What was it that you wanted to tell me?" she asked.

Sparrowpaw pushed Owlpaw forward with his tail, "You tell her! You're the one that's getting horns!" -Poolflick looked questioningly at them- "Ehem..." Owlpaw murmured, "last night around moonhigh I got this strange feeling like something was penetrating my fur and coming out of my head, near where my ears are."

Poolflick looked at him, where he said the feeling came from. "Hmm. Anywhere else?" she meowed.

"On my back, yes." Owlpaw meowed, then yowled as the pains came back again, he dropped to the ground, screeching.

"Owlpaw!" Sparrowpaw yowled, sitting down beside him. "What are you doing! You're a medicine cat, help him!" he yowled at Poolflick.

She ran back to her den and came back with thyme, for the shock, Sparrowpaw guessed, daisy, and marigold, apparently not knowing which one to use. All this time two small nubs of some hard material were penetrating Owlpaw's fur, near his ears, making themselves more visible by the minute.

On his back, near where his shoulders were, two small nubs of *feathery* material made their way through his fur. Owlpaw was still screeching. Poolflick was attempting to calm him, but it wasn't working. The longer this took, the more cats that gathered around, with shocked looks on their faces.

Suddenly Owlpaw stopped yowling and his nubs by his shoulders widened into wings, leaving Sparrowpaw and Poolflick with startled looks. Owlpaw stood up and looked around. "What are you looking at? What's different?"

Chapter 3

Owlpaw glanced at his back. He let out a yowl of terror. "What are these?!?" he scowled, spreading -or trying to- his wings, making the surrounding cats back away in fear. One cat yowled, "Get him out of here! He's not one of us!" Sparrowpaw padded up to him and set his tail on his back.

"Close your wings, Owlpaw." he mewed soothingly, gently folding Owlpaw's wings. Owlpaw glanced around anxiously at the cats around him and closed his wings. "D-Do I have horns...?" Owlpaw asked, pawing at his head.

"Yes." Poolflick padded up to Owlpaw. "let's get you into the medicine den, shall we?" Poolflick and Oakpaw guided the two toms to the medicine den and prepared a nest for them. Owlpaw's white wings flapped and blew all the herbs across the den, making Poolflick scowl. Owlpaw looked back with an apologetic look that said: "I can't control them!" Sparrowpaw glanced at his own back to make sure *he* didn't have wings.

Oakpaw grabbed some bindweed and started tying Owlpaw's wings down to his body so they wouldn't flap, according to a 'command' from Poolflick. Owlpaw flinched as he looked at his wings, struggling to keep them still. Oakpaw slipped into their herb cave, grabbed some chamomile, and shoved them into Owlpaw's mouth. "Eat," she mewed simply, "it'll soothe your mind."

Once Owlpaw had eaten the chamomile, he rested his whiteish-

gray head down next to Sparrowpaw's tabby one. Sparrowpaw's eyes shot open, and his bright yellow gaze rested on Owlpaw. *I swear there was a smile!* They both rested their heads for a bit until Owlpaw's wings could no longer be held down.

"Oakpaw! Poolflick!" Owlpaw yowled, moving his wings to get out of the bindweed... bind. *(I have nothing else to say)* Oakpaw ran in as fast as she could. "What? Are your wings hurting? Is something wrong??" Owlpaw sighed. "I can't stand this anymore. Take the bindweed off, I'm going to fly over the territory..."

"Fly?!? You just got your wings! How are you going to fly?!?" Oakpaw stared at him with an awe-struck look. Owlpaw looked at her. "I need to learn sometime, right?"

Oakpaw looked suspiciously at him. "Fine... but only until sunset, and don't complain when the Clan sees a 'giant bird'." Owlpaw chuckled and tore off the bindweed, padding out of the den.

---***le time skip***---

He jumped into a tree, a tall one he picked out, and leaped, spreading his wings. He glided for a moment, but lost his concentration and plummeted down to the rocks. Apparently this dazzled him, or he blacked out because the next thing he saw was StarClan.

"Ah! Am I dead?!" Owlpaw yowled, turning in anxious circles.

A StarClan cat chuckled and padded towards him. "Calm down, little one. You're not dead, just dazzled from a fall," the StarClan cat lifted a black-and-white paw as to motion Owlpaw to calm down and sit, which he did.

"Why am I here? And who are you?" Owlpaw meowed, staring at the star-bedazzled hunting grounds.

"I'm Splotchedstar. I need to tell you how to *use* your wings." Splotchedstar stretched, showing huge, beautiful wings. "Now, no one in history... no one in *StarClan* knows I have wings."

Owlpaw looked at him in shock. "How did you do that? Like, retract your wings??" Splotchedstar looked at him silently, then spoke, "You have to think about it. Think about hiding your wings." Splotchedstar stretched again, retracting and hiding his wings.

Owlpaw stretched and thought, thought *hard* about hiding his wings, and, apparently, his horns. Both retracted and hid, deep inside his fur, leaving Owlpaw to wonder. "How do my wings not... ehhh... get stuck...?" he heard a chuckle from Splotchedstar. "Don't ask questions. It's complicated. Say, come back tomorrow. We'll learn how to fly."

"Wait!" Owlpaw yowled, but the starry cat was fading. His eyes shot open, where he lay on the rocks, his wings splayed out. Standing up, he thought about only hiding his horns, which he thought no one would notice.

---***le time skip, again***---

He padded into the den, seeing the scene in front of him, and folded his wings up. Oakpaw had fallen asleep, and Sparrowpaw was splayed out in the nest. Owlpaw smiled and pushed Sparrowpaw to one side, then sat down in the nest, and slept.

(Anybody got a new ship? Cause I do~

Guess.

OwlxSparrow

OwlxSplotched(that's a nice one xD)

OwlxOak

GUESS.)

Chapter 4

Owlpaw awoke to confused yowling outside the medicine den, surprised he slept through all this... noise. He got up, retracted his wings, (like a pro *wink*) and padded out. He glanced a grey tail flicking weakly from behind the other cats' paws and padded over. "Fadingbreeze!" he yowled. Frostfeather was gazing blindly at the light grey she-cat, unable to move. The Clan was in panic, running around and tearing up any leaves that were there. Owlpaw crouched down and pushed his muzzle into Fadingbreeze's soft fur. At this point, she was barely breathing, and Owlpaw saw a small gash in the side of her face, expertly covered up in her fur. Looking in her claws, he saw a tuft of dark brown fur that smelled like... *Rogue!*

"MountainClan!" he yowled, "a rogue killed Fadingbreeze!" murmurs rose up from the Clan as they sat down in terror. "Killed?" Poolflick ran up, and Owlpaw showed her the gash in her face. "Rogues!" the she-cat yowled, "rogues!! StarClan, why didn't you warn me!?!" the medicine cat was furious, as Fadingbreeze was her mother. (I don't even know, mk?) Frostfeather pushed his muzzle into her fur, sobbing.

Owlpaw stood, staring, at the three cats, and sighed as more gathered. Alderkit and Flamekit were mewling from the nursery, Sunwish's tail holding them back from the clearing. Sparrowpaw pushed his way from the tunnel with a vole and mountain rabbit, his eyes lighting with alarm as he saw Fadingbreeze. The small patrol filed in, each more surprised than the last.

"Great StarClan, I wish I could help..." Owlpaw muttered. "Wait... I can!" he rushed into the mountains and threw himself

from a tree, knocking his head on the rock once more. He opened his eyes to the StarClan hunting grounds and yowled. "Splotchedstar! I need to learn to fly!" The black-and-white leader flew there almost immediately, landing perfectly without disturbing the grass. "You called?"

Owlpaw panted, and then meowed, "Yes! There are rogues in the territory and I need to find who killed Fadingbreeze!" Splotchedstar raised his tail-tip for silence. "Follow."

Owlpaw followed the leader, up into a tall tree and opened his wings. "So... how do I do this?" Owlpaw meowed, his voice shaking. Splotchedstar sat down, gazed, as if he was measuring distance, and spoke. "When you jump, wait a few heartbeats then spread your wings. You will glide for a moment, then flap. The ground here is soft, don't worry about it." *Don't worry about it? Hmph, I wouldn't believe him for a moment...*

Owlpaw jumped, spread his wings and started to glide. He let out a yowl of surprise and excitement as he swooped through the air. "Great StarClan! I could be in SwoopClan with this kind of--" he cut off as he began to lose speed.

"Flap your wings!" Splotchedstar called, "Flap!" Owlpaw struggled to move his wings, but soon found it was easy. Flapping every three-to-five heartbeats would let you *fly*. "Now," Splotchedstar meowed, "landing! Onto the tree I'm standing on!" Owlpaw had been dreading this moment, even though he was purrfect (No, I'm not sorry) at flying. He swooped into the tree, making the whole thing rattle and lean. Splotchedstar had leaped off. As Owlpaw fell to the ground, the black-and-white cat had caught him on his back and settled him to the ground.

"That's not how you land." Splotchedstar meowed solemnly. Owlpaw glared at him. *Of course not, mouse-brain...*

Splotchedstar suddenly leaped into the sky, spun, and swooped down. Owlpaw was afraid that the leader was going to ricochet into him, but at the last second Splotchedstar spread his legs and almost *floated* down. (Like cats when they fall? Spread out their legs like a

parachute?) "That's how you land." Splocthedstar meowed simply, as if it was a single task that a kit could learn. The starry ground began to fade, and Owlpaw opened his eyes. It seemed as if a moon had passed, but only a moment had gone by.

Spreading his wings, he flapped until he was above the trees. He spotted a small brown tom stalking a mouse under the rocks, and headed right to him, his wings not making a sound. As he flapped to land, his wings, surprisingly, were silent. He landed on top of the tom, scaring his mouse away and retracting his wings just as the brown tom opened his green eyes. "You mouse-brain! You scared the prey--" the brown cat stopped talking as he stared into Owlpaw's blue and green eyes. "Who are you?" the cat demanded, scowling, half scared.

"I'm Owlpaw. You?" Owlpaw meowed, staring straight into the tom's green eyes. "S-Sharp..." the cat muttered. Owlpaw stifled a *mrrow* of laughter. "You weren't too sharp with your sense of smell, I see." Owlpaw joked. "Come on." he grabbed Sharp's scruff with his teeth and opened his wings. Sharp's eyes showed all his emotions at once, and Owlpaw flew off with him.

Landing outside the tunnel and retracting his wings, Owlpaw padded in, dragging Sharp with him. The Clan cats stared at him with awe-struck looks as he set the loner down. "This is Sharp." he announced, "We will check his paws to look for tufts of fur or matching fur colors." The Clan settled down as they watched Owlpaw shuffle Sharp to Fadingbreeze's body. He raised the tom's dark paw to Fadingbreeze's claw, and the fur matched, with both the scent and the color. Owlpaw's eyes widened, and the whole Clan let out a scared and surprised gasp.

Chapter 5

"Rogue!" Poolflick yowled, as the Clan stared; she was out of control. "Rogues killed my mother!" she had her teeth bared and was ready to pounce on the brown tom. Sharp was waiting, his muscles tensed and eyes blazing.

Poolflick had gotten furious at this point and lunged at Sharp, pinning him down while he wasn't looking. "You mange-ridden, sad excuse for a cat! How dare you kill--" the blue-grey she-cat's words would cut off abruptly as Cliffstar pushed her over, pinning Sharp down in place. Cliffstar's green eyes almost seemed to put Sharp into a trance, which the rogue padded over into a cave and sat, waiting for a guard. *How strange... a cat pulling trances?* Cliffstar flicked Darksun over with his tail while still keeping his gaze rested on Sharp. At a blink, the tom snapped out of the trance and yowled. "How did I get here?!"

Owlpaw sighed, padded over to Poolflick, who was still laying on the ground, twitching with madness, and led her to her own nest, where Oakpaw could help her. Sparrowpaw ran towards Owlpaw and hid his face in Owlpaw's fur. "What type of cat would kill Fadingbreeze...?" he meowed sadly, sitting down, his voice muffled. "Owlpaw! Sparrowpaw!" Littlefern meowed from the other side of the camp.

Owlpaw looked up, and retracted his wings. "Hmm? Are we training together?" he meowed to Sparrowpaw's mentor, the cats' fur still in his. "Get up, Sparrowpaw. We're training. Together." Owlpaw meowed once he saw Littlefern's head nod.

When they got out to the training place, Sparrowpaw sat down

sadly with a soft *thump*. Owlpaw shook his head. "Littlefern, what will we be practicing today?" the tabby tom raised his paw and unsheathed his claws, showing as battle training. "Sparrowpaw, come on. Time to train."

Sparrowpaw sat up reluctantly and stared at Owlpaw. "Alright, we'll try to make a mock fight. I'm an enemy warrior, and you two have to take me down." Littlefern meowed, backing into a clump of ferns.

Owlpaw launched at Littlefern, but he dashed away and left Owlpaw skidding on the sand. Sparrowpaw let out a yowl and sprang up to a rock, launched off and landed on Littlefern, gripping on with unsheathed claws, but not inflicting any wounds. Littlefern turned and twisted, dropping onto his belly and rolling. Sparrowpaw got stuck under him and yowled. As Littlefern jumped off, Owlpaw regained his balance and knocked Littlefern's legs from under him, swiping with a sheathed paw, knocking the tabby tom's muzzle. Sparrowpaw sat, panting, as Owlpaw scowled, tensed at Littlefern.

"Good work," he meowed, "I think that's good for now."

As the three toms padded breathlessly back to camp, Oakpaw came out of the tunnel. "Oh! Hey, Sparrowpaw and Owlpaw. Littlefern." -she dipped her head in respect at the older cat- "I'm just going out to collect herbs. You look tired, need help?"

Owlpaw looked at Sparrowpaw and Littlefern and shook his head. "We're fine, thanks."

Oakpaw slid past them and they padded in. Littlefern ran over to the fresh-kill pile, grabbing a nice rabbit, and gave it to Mothswipe, smiling. Owlpaw looked at Sharp, his eyes narrowed as he examined the cat. "Sharp, was it?" he meowed. Darksun looked at Owlpaw, then nodded to let him come in. Sharp scowled, "What do you want, apprentice?"

Owlpaw looked calmly at the dark brown tom. "You saw my wings, didn't you?" -Sharp nodded- "Then you must be wondering about them." Sharp looked around, then meowed, "Yes." Owlpaw smirked and mewed, "well, too bad, I'm not telling you," then padded out

while Sharp yowled at him.

Darksun flashed a questioning look and Owlpaw shook his head. Oakpaw was heading back with herbs in her jaws, and cats were gathering for patrols. For once Owlpaw enjoyed the business and warmth of the camp. But that moment was quickly ended by a cat yowling from the nursery, and Poolflick dashed out of the medicine den towards the cave. *Gingerlight must be kitting!* Owlpaw's mind raced as he scrambled to find Scorchpelt. Thankfully he was already by the nursery, yowling at Poolflick to let him come in. Oakpaw's voice answered him above Gingerlight's screeching, saying that they needed space.

Sunwish and her kits padded out of the nursery, her kits' eyes ablaze with fear. Pinewatcher ran over to their side, talking to the kits. Another agonizing wail came from the nursery, followed by yet another. One last screech came from the den, followed by tiny mewls of kits. Oakpaw padded out and grabbed borage from the medicine den. The whole camp was bustling around, and Scorchpelt padded into the nursery.

Owlpaw sighed and padded out of camp, leaping onto a tree. Spreading his wings, he leaped, but fell onto the rocks.

"Splotchedstar?" he yowled into the void of blackness around him. "Hello?" Snickering came from behind him, but he couldn't see any cat.

"You're going to get yourself killed if you go on like this." the voice meowed.

"Show yourself!" Owlpaw scowled, showing his horns and opening his wings.

A dark, shadowy figure outlined in red came hurtling towards Owlpaw, knocking his breath out of him as they landed on the floor. The cat's eyes were black with amber pupils (is that right??), his face a snarling grin. His claws were unsheathed, digging into Owlpaw's fur.

"Who are you, and where am I?" Owlpaw yowled desperately, his

wings uselessly splayed on the ground. The cat snickered. "Oh, I'll tell you where you are. You're in the Place of No Stars."

Chapter 6

"What?!?" Owlpaws eyes shot open in disbelief. "Why!? Why here?" the cat was off Owlpaw and stepped to the side.

"Because you need proper training. For more than just your *wings."* the cat scowled. "To train you for a bigger battle." *Bigger battle?* Owlpaw's mind was racing. "What do you mean?"

The cat snickered sinisterly. "Oh, innocence, I see." the cat raced behind Owlpaw, knocking his back legs from under him, causing Owlpaw to crash to the ground. "Oh, before you ask, I'm Jaggedscar." Owlpaw could see a large scar running from his ear to his muzzle, presumably what had killed him. *If he died, how did he get that name?* Owlpaw wondered, hiding his wings so they wouldn't be torn. "I renamed myself, apprentice." Jaggedscar scowled as if he could read minds.

"O-Okay, teach me..." Owlpaw stammered. Jaggedscar leaped onto Owlpaw's back, holding his head with forepaws and knocking his hind legs out. Then he leaped and twisted, scoring Owlpaw's muzzle with claws. All of this happened in what seemed to be a heartbeat to Owlpaw as he panted on the ground.

Jaggedscar looked down at Owlpaw. "Pathetic. Get up," he growled.

Owlpaw shakily rose to his paws and tensed. He leaped over Jaggedscar and onto the tom's back, kicking his head with his hind legs, and clawing his tail with his forepaws. Jaggedscar let out a furious yowl and twisted back to nip Owlpaw on the leg. Owlpaw drew back his paw and kicked Jaggedscar, causing the tom to fall over. Leaping off, Owlpaw grabbed his tail and pulled it with him.

Jaggedscar let out another yowl as he skidded across the stone-like ground. Jumping to his paws, Owlpaw went flying, still holding on to Jaggedscar's tail. The tom's dark amber eyes gleamed with

satisfaction as Owlpaw landed with a thud onto the ground. At this point, Owlpaw was driven of breath and was struggling to breathe. The other tom's tail lashed. "Meet my friends..." he growled and thousands of bodies outlined in red came padding across the clearing, many snarling. All of their eyes glowed with the same determination; get revenge.

How are so many cats here? Isn't this place cursed? Owlpaw wondered, shrinking with fear. The warriors came padding closer to him, sneering and yowling at each other. Jaggedscar yowled, "Cats of the Dark Forest! I have brought a new *apprentice* for you." at those words the cats yowled with amusement and leaped toward Owlpaw, causing him to open his wings and fly above them. They all bundled into each other and Owlpaw looked down at them sadly shaking his head and meowing, "Tsk, tsk, you shouldn't have messed with a winged cat."

All the cats looked at him with anger blazing in their eyes, quickly replaced by the determination again. Leaping up to catch Owlpaw's tail with their claws, the cats soon had a competition to see who could get him. Flying over the black void, Owlpaw enjoyed this. "Ah, attention and helpless warriors that can't catch their prey." Owlpaw snickered and flew faster, into a border of mist and through that. He landed in StarClan, searching around.

"Splotchedstar?" he tried again, and this time that black-and-white leader flew immediately. As soon as he saw Owlpaw's scratches, his eyes lighted with surprise. "Where have you been?"

(just a side note I imagine Splotchedstar with a sort of J.K. Simmons voice, search him. He plays Stanford in Gravity Falls,)

Owlpaw chuckled nervously. "The Place of No Stars.." Splotchedstar looked at him in surprise. "There?! Why there?! It's dangerous!"

"I-I came here looking for you, but woke in there. I didn't have a choice." Owlpaw meowed, glancing back into the mist to make sure no cat was following him. Splotchedstar sighed and padded away. "Come on," he meowed, and opened his wings.

Owlpaw followed and yowled as Splotchedstar veered upward to

avoid a mountain and Owlpaw smashed into it. "So, clumsy flyer, I see." Splotchedstar meowed from behind him. Owlpaw scowled and flew on, but glimpsed a faint dark grey cat that looked like Cliffstar. "Wait!" he yowled at Splotchedstar, "Is that Cliffstar?"

The black-and-white tom nodded. "Five of his lives are here. every time he loses a life, he gets more visible in StarClan." Owlpaw shivered as he thought of Cliffstar's spirit fully visible here, dead.

Splotchedstar flew downward and spread his legs to land in a clearing, and Owlpaw did too.

After a few moments of training with wings, Owlpaw woke back up on the rocks. He noticed the scratches from the Dark Forest still there, but dismissed them. He hobbled back to camp, not thinking about any of the things Jaggedscar had told him.

Chapter 7

Sparrowpaw was slinking around the sparse trees alone when he saw a bird. Jumping into a nearby tree, he climbed stealthily up. As he jumped to catch the bird, he missed the next tree by a whisker and fell, crashing, onto the rocks.

He blinked his eyes open to a starry place, filled with lush forests and endless prey. *StarClan! Am I dead? "*Hello?" he meowed, and a starry black-and-white tom came rushing to greet him.

"Oh, why hello, Sparrowpaw." the starry cat meowed, "I am Splotchedstar. Pleased to meet you."

Sparrowpaw stared at him with wide eyes. "A-Am I dead??" Splotchedstar shook his head and revealed beautiful wings. "You're going to learn to use these." he stretched his wings and touched Sparrowpaw's nose with his. At that moment there was a bright flash of light and Sparrowpaw felt a searing pain in his back, the same as the one in the woods a few moons ago, before it stopped as the light went out.

Glancing back, he saw a pair of wings with tabby markings like his. "What! Wings! How!"

Splotchedstar smiled and calmed Sparrowpaw down as he twirled around to get a better view of his wings. "Here, I'll tell you how to hide them. Think about it, same as if you were content on catching a piece of prey." Sparrowpaw, focusing hard, felt his wings folding up and compacting. When he opened his eyes, the wings were gone. "Wait, how do I get them back!?" Sparrowpaw exclaimed, looking terrified.

Splotchedstar let out a muffled chuckle and mewed, "Same thing, think." Sparrowpaw thought again ad this time he felt his wings

unfold and flap noisily. "Ah! Why can't I stop them!"

Splotchedstar looked at him as if he had asked a stupid question. (;-;) "How do you stop your paws, mouse-brain?"

Sparrowpaw looked at him, startled, and closed his wings. "Uhm, how do I fly? Do I just. uh, flap them?"

The starry leader, opening his wings once again, meowed, "Heh, sure, see where that takes you." after his words, he jumped, flapped his wings and hovered in the air. "See you!" The leader called, wooshing into the starry sky.

"Wait, what? Splotchedstar, come back!" Sparrowpaw yowled desperately, before the starry grounds faded and he opened his eyes to find himself on the rock he fell on.

He let out a sigh and stood up, realizing that his wings weren't there. Focusing, he revealed them and jumped, flapping his wings frantically. Once on the air, he found Owlpaw on a tree overlooking a small trickled of water.

"Owlpaw!" Sparrowpaw yowled as he flew over. "I have wings!" Owlpaw's wide eyes stared back in astonishment. "What! I thought I was the only one!" he stretched out his wings and flapped up to where Sparrowpaw was. "This is amazing!" Owlpaw exclaimed, "We can fly together!" Apparently Owlpaw thought that was embarrassing as his ears started to get hot.

Sparrowpaw dismissed this, and mewed, "Come on! We'll fly into the camp! Surprise everyone!" Owlpaw shook his head. "Do you even know how to land?"

Sparrowpaw looked back and looked down. "No... but... it can't be that hard, can it?"

Owlpaw chuckled then stopped flapping, opening his legs wide and floating down onto the rocks. "You try!" he yowled. Sparrowpaw stopped flapping and spread his legs, floating down softer than Owlpaw, still having his wings open.

"Come on! Let's fly into the camp!"

Owlpaw and Sparrowpaw flew over the territories, laughing as one flew into a tree branch. Sparrowpaw dived down into the middle of the camp, landing with ease, but sending the cats' fur flying. Closing his wings, he looked around and stared Cliffstar straight in the face.

Cliffstar stared daringly back and meowed, "Can you explain?"

Sparrowpaw stared wide-eyed back and nodded. "I was in StarClan, and a cat named Splotchedstar gave me wings."

Cliffstar's gaze widened at the leader's name. "Him? H-He gave you wings?" his voice trembled as he spoke. "Yes," Sparrowpaw meowed, "Is something wrong?"

Cliffstar stood there, shaking, then shook his head. "No. It's fine. Having wings is fine..." his voice faded as he padded into the den.

Owlpaw moved forward beside Sparrowpaw and gave his head a soft nudge. "Let's see if Poolflick can help any."

When they walked into the medicine den, Oakpaw looked at them like they grew another head. "Another winged one! Oh, Great StarClan, what else? A cat pulling trances, a cat teleporting..." her voice went quiet and she mumbled the rest as she grabbed bindweed, wrapping it around Sparrowpaw's wings. "Rest well," she mumbled, and Sparrowpaw and Owlpaw settled down on the moss.

Retracting his wings, Owlpaw covered Sparrowpaw with them. "Night," he mewed, and set his gray-and-white head down, closing his eyes.

Sparrowpaw opened his eyes to a dark, looming place. "Hello?" he called, expecting Splotchedstar to pop out of the void. Instead, a dark, scarred figure leaped out of the darkness, its eyes pure black. Ringed with red, it looked like this cat was lined with blood.

"Ah! Who are you!" Sparrowpaw yowled, squirming under the bigger cat's weight.

"Oh, heh, I'm Jaggedscar. A *Dark Forest* cat." he raked his claws on Sparrowpaw's ears, splitting one off. Sparrowpaw yowled with pain

and opened his eyes to the world, panting. He felt his ear burning and saw blood trickle down to the moss. He yowled, and Poolflick rushed with cobwebs, not asking how any of this happened. Sighing, he closed his eyes again.

Chapter 8

"Let all cats old enough to climb the mountains gather here for a Clan meeting!" Cliffstar's loud yowl rang across the camp, bringing cats slinking out of their dens. Once the cats were settled, Cliffstar began.

"We have two apprentices becoming warriors today," he meowed, "Owlpaw and Sparrowpaw, step forward." the two apprentices looked at each other excitedly and walked up.

"I, Cliffstar, leader of MountainClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn." Cliffstar repeated the ancient words, looking up at StarClan's shimmering shapes as he spoke.

"Owlpaw and Sparrowpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" Cliffstar stared down at the two cats, and they replied, in unison, "I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Owlpaw and Sparrowpaw, from this moment on, you will be known as Owlfeather and Sparrowflight. StarClan honors your bravery and loyalty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of MountainClan." Cliffstar jumped down and rested his muzzle on the new warriors' heads, and they licked his shoulder in return.

"Owlfeather! Sparrowflight!" the Clan chanted, welcoming the new warriors.

"In other news," Cliffstar yowled after the chanting lowered down, "Gingerlight has had three healthy kits; Flickerkit, Boltkit, and Flarekit. Clan dismissed!" As the cats bustled around the camp, Owlfeather and Sparrowflight padded up to each other and squealed excitedly at the same time, like kits playing in the snow. Giving each other shocked and embarrassed looks, they both meowed. "Eh, yeah... that was cool..."

"Come on, cats, you'll have plenty of time to talk later. For now, the night vigil." Scorchpelt was pushing them towards the tunnel, and Owlfeather leaped out of his way. "We'll go ourselves, thank you." Heaving a sigh, Owlfeather thought, t*his is my time to tell him. But, heh, will he think I'm crazy?* Padding up to the other side of the tunnel, Owlfeather sat down and waited for the cats to disperse to their dens.

"So uh, Sparrowflight," he meowed, "Since we aren't apprentices anymore, I thought it wouldn't be as awkward to..."

"To what?" Sparrowflight meowed, looking at Owlfeather, his head turned to one side.

"To... uh... tell you something," Owlfeather meowed, shrinking with embarrassment. Sparrowflight was still looking expectantly, and Owlfeather burst out, "I think I like you!"

Sparrowflight's eyes lit with shock and then went soft. "It's okay... because I might, too."

(FINALLY, I WAS WAITING TO PUT THIS INNN)

Owlfeather looked at him with a surprised look and his ears started to burn. "Oh... well, that's good to know."

They spent the rest of the night keeping watch, disturbed only by the rustles of prey getting stuck in the thorn barriers.

When dawn finally came, Owlfeather stumbled into the den and flopped onto the moss, falling into sleep almost immediately. Opening his eyes to the starry fields, he saw Splotchedstar flying toward him. When the starry tom landed, Owlfeather was greeted

with the most unpleasant words.

"Why did you do that!? Why did you tell him that you liked him!? He could've hated you!" Splotchedstar's voice was seemingly loud enough for all StarClan to hear, and Owlfeather replied, "Because I do, and I don't want to keep a burden."

Splotchedstar scowled and turned away. "Training's over, you've lost me,"

Owlfeather smirked. "I know everything I need to, feather-brain."

Splotchedstar growled and leaped backward onto Owlfeather, digging his claws in. "The thing is, you don't!" he yowled, his eyes becoming dark and sharp horns showed. "There are so many more powers! So much more to learn!" as he stopped speaking, his eyes went back to normal and he collapsed beside Owlfeather, his breath coming in shallow gasps.

Owlfeather growled and felt his paws burning, to look down and see them wreathed with shadows. "Agh! What is this!" he yowled, flailing his paws around. As he closed one, the other lit up in a burst of dark flames. It seemed as if they were consuming him, closing around his tail, back legs, and belly. "Help!" he cried as the shadows overtook him.

Owlfeather's eyes shot open and he saw that his bedding was shredded and the thorns beside him, making the den, had a hole in them. Stumbling up, he realized that it was nearly sun-high. Padding out and yawning, he headed for the medicine den.

"Poolflick?" he called, being greeted with Oakpaw's friendly meow.

"Hello Owlpaw-- I mean, Owlfeather. What do you need?" Owlfeather stared on, startled by the fast words that came out of her mouth. At the same time, Snowleaf padded in, limping.

"Oakpaw, I got in a fight with a bramble bush." she meowed, still keeping her sense of humor that she always carried with her. (that sounds wrong for some reason)

Oakpaw let out a small *hmph* and padded to the herb cleft. Poolflick

padded out of it and asked Owlfeather what he needed. He beckoned her to a small hole in the camp wall.

"I had this... uh... dream this morning. It started in StarClan, where I usually train my wings... what?" Owlfeather stopped as he saw Poolflick's eyes get wide.

"You said *StarClan.* Who in StarClan has wings?!" Poolflick's meow came in fast bursts, so fast that Owlfeather barely heard her.

"Yes, StarClan. And then, shadows came over the sky, me, devouring the landscape..." Owlfeather meowed, and stepped out.

(Ccgpocornbuble I did not mean for it to look like I stole the shadow-cat idea, I wrote this before the update--)

Allegiance Update

MountainClan

Leader: Cliffstar - a dark grey tom with slightly lighter tabby stripes and green eyes.
Deputy: Scorchpelt - a dark ginger tabby tom with dark green eyes and white paws.
Medicine Cat: Poolflick - a light blue-grey she-cat with green eyes.
Apprentice, Oakpaw

Warriors:
Snowleaf - a very light grey she-cat with white paws and bluish-green eyes.
Fallenhollow - a dark grey-and-blue-grey she-cat with white paws and firey amber eyes.
Pinewatcher - a dark brown tom with eyes the color of pine needles.
Featherfleck - a grey she-cat with white paws, tail, and ears. Sky-blue eyes.
Swiftripple - a light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes.
Littlefern - a small brown tabby tom with amber eyes and a white underbelly.
Mothswipe - a cream she-cat with darker paws and tail. Green eyes.
Darksun - a dark black tom with yellow eyes.
Frostfeather - an icy grey tom with blind blue eyes.
Owlfeather - a whiteish-grey tom with off eyes; one icy blue and the other foresty green.
Sparrowflight - a light brown tabby tom with yellow eyes, Owlfeather's best friend.

Apprentices:

Oakpaw - a dark brown tabby she-cat with grey eyes. The medicine cat apprentice.

Queens and Kits:
Sunwish - a golden-colored she-cat with green eyes and white paws. Mother to Pinewatcher's kits:
    Alderkit - a brown tom with yellow eyes.
    Flamekit - a ginger she-cat with amber eyes.
Gingerlight - ginger she-cat with green eyes and a white underbelly. Mother to Scorchpelt's kits:
    Flickerkit - a light ginger she-cat
    Boltkit - a ginger tom with lighter stripes
    Flarekit - a dark russet tom

Elders:
Patchfur - a white tom with spotted fur...
Honeystripe - a creamy colored she-cat with darker cream stripes and blue eyes.

SwoopClan (named for all the eagles, :P)
Leader: Lightningstar - black tom with white paws, dark grey stripes, and green eyes. Moves as fast as lightning, hence his name.
Deputy: Rowanheart - a rowan colored tom with green eyes. _('
'/)_/
Medicine Cat: Dappleleaf - a tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with amber eyes.

Warriors
Hareleap - a brown tom with a grey muzzle, tail-tip, and underbelly. Yellow eyes.
Coalfeather - a dark black-and-white tom with blue eyes.
Palestem - a pale brown tom with green eyes.
Apprentice, Timberpaw
Larkstripe - a brown she-cat with yellow eyes.
Brackengaze - a dusky brown tabby tom with amber eyes.
Birchcloud - a light creamy-colored she-cat with blue eyes and white ears.
Cherryclaw - a reddish she-cat with long claws and green eyes.
    Apprentice, Ashpaw

Apprentices

Ashpaw - a grey tom with darker flecks and green eyes.
Timberpaw - a brown she-cat with green eyes.

Queens and Kits
Willowcreek - white she-cat with yellow eyes and grey paws. Expecting Coalfeather's kits.

Swipe's rogue group:
Leader: Swipe - a small, thin grey tom with fast reflexes.

MEMBERS:
Rabbit - a black tabby tom with green eyes.
Prickle - a dark black tabby tom with yellow eyes.
Feather - a light grey tabby she-cat with darker stripes and blue eyes.
Sharp - a brown tabby tom with darker paws and green eyes.
Jay - a silver tom

Chapter 9

Falling into sleep, Sparrowflight was welcomed with a dark void. *Argh, this place again?* He stood up, hearing yowls and caterwauls from the outskirts of the void. "Come on, Jaggedscar. I know you're here."

Jaggedscar's amber eyes glistened with pleasure as he stalked out of the shadows. "Come to train, Sparrow?" Sparrowflight narrowed his eyes and corrected, "Sparrow*flight*. And go ahead, train me."

At the words "train me" Jaggedscar yowled and launched forward to grab Sparrowflight. Sliding smoothly to the side, Sparrowflight jumped onto the Dark Forest cat, pinning his head down with paws. "Oh, how's that?" Jaggedscar rolled over on top of Sparrowflight, crushing him. Unsheathing his claws, Sparrowflight raked the bigger tom's shoulder, causing him to leap off and yowl in pain.

"Pfft, pathetic." Sparrowflight scolded, taking on the tone of a disappointed mentor. Jaggedscar turned narrowly, yowling in defiance and snarling. Catching Sparrowflight by the tail, he pulled him back and flung him into a rock. *When did this get here?* Sparrowflight wondered through dizzy thoughts.

As soon as Sparrowflight was dazed, Jaggedscar leaped and pushed him farther into the rock. "Stay where you are, apprentice." he

jumped off the smaller tabby tom and stalked away.

Wake up, wake up! Sparrowflight closed his eyes, feeling himself being peeled away from the void and into his own nest.

"Sparrowflight, Sparrowflight!" Owlfeather was nudging him with his paw, urging him to get up.

Blinking his eyes open, Sparrowflight saw distress flashing in Owlfeather's eyes. "Hmm? Why'd you wake me up..." (me in the morning when my sister forces my light on and makes me get up)

"You... you were thrashing in your sleep, clawing me a few times." - he showed small scratches on his shoulder- "You have scars!" Owlfeather gasped, forcing Sparrowflight to his paws and dragging him to the medicine den.

Sparrowflight scowled. "I don't need this..." but faster than a cat could say 'mouse', Oakpaw was rushing up with cobwebs and marigold.

Chewing the marigold into a poultice, Oakpaw dabbed his wounds with cobwebs. Sparrowflight was extremely uncomfortable, glancing around as Oakpaw smeared on the marigold. "There," she mewed when she was satisfied. "Just don't do anything to straining for a while."

Sparrowflight got up and padded out of the den and out of the camp. Owlfeather followed him, and, according to him, 'keeping watch'. It wasn't long before Sparrowflight heard soft mewling sounds, like the meows of a kit.

Searching a nearby bramble bush, by a tree, Sparrowflight scented a cat scent, seeing little black tufts of fur caught on the brambles. "Owlfeather, come here!" he meowed quietly, and Owlfeather bounded up to him.

"Great StarClan, it's a kit!" Owlfeather mewed excitedly, pulling the small bundle of fluff out of the bramble bush. The kit let out startled squeaks as Owlfeather held it in his paws, squirming to get out.

"Look, it has a tiny white nose! We better get it to camp." Olwfeather passed the kit to Sparrowflight and he held the tiny fluff ball in his jaws by the scruff. Padding into the camp, the cats gathered glanced at them, but turned away, guessing it was fresh-kill. (how dare they!)

Sparrowflight padded up to the leader's den, and mumbled, "Cliffstar? Can we come in?" they heard the leaders mew, and padded in with the kit.

"Yes, what is-- what is that?" Cliffstar's meow sounded startled, and his eyes were wide. Sparrowflight set down the bundle of fur, whispering, "It's a kit, we found it in a bramble bush while we went out."

"A kit?? How?" Cliffstar shook his head and just said, "Take it to Poolflick, she'll know something."

Padding out of the den with the kit in his jaws, Sparrowflight headed for the medicine den.

"Great StarClan! Is that a kit??" Poolflick yowled and grabbed the kit out of Sparrowflight's jaws, setting it down onto the moss. It let out a tiny squeak and looked up through slit eyes.

The kit squirmed further into the moss, squeaking as Poolflick rasped her tongue over it. Flattening its just-opened ears, it burrowed further into the moss.

Poolflick hissed and moved away. Sparrowflight looked down and meowed, "I'll name you Hiddenkit. For your love of hiding." The kit squeaked and poked its head out. Poolflick came back in and meowed, "That kit is too small to be alone, it would need a queen to live..."

"What about Gingerlight? Her kits haven't even opened their eyes yet." Sparrowflight touched the kit's nose with his tail and Poolflick nodded.

"Carry him to Gingerlight, she'll ask," Poolflick told him, following the tabby tom. Owlfeather bounded from the other side of the

camp. "Are you taking it to Gingerlight?" he asked, and Sparrowflight mumbled, "yes,"

Gingerlight was laying on the moss with her kits; when Sparrowflight padded in she meowed, "Oh! What is that? A kit?" He set down the tiny black kit and replied, "Yes. We found it by a bramble bush with nothing there to protect it, and we were thinking that you could take care of it. "

Gingerlight's eyes shot open and she meowed, "Of course! I'd always take care of a kit!"

Sparrowflight glanced at her and told her, "His name is Hiddenkit. You'll see why-" As he put the kit down, it bundled into the moss and burrowed further. Gingerlight chuckled. "He'll be safe."

A disrupt outside caused Sparrowflight to look out. The leader of SwoopClan and his deputy were inside the tunnel. *Lightningstar and Rowanheart,* Sparrowflight recalled. Cliffstar bounded out of his den to greet them.

"Yes?" he meowed and Lightningstar narrowed his eyes and snarled, "Don't think you don't know, Cliffstar! We *know* your Clan has been stealing prey!"

Chapter 10

(Heh. @Ccgpocornbuble you're in for a treat later in this Chapter-)

"What?" Cliffstar yowled in disbelief. "Stealing prey? Never!"

Lightningstar scowled. "Stop acting innocent, *brother!"*

The Clan gasped, murmurs breaking out among the cats as they saw their leader related to a SwoopClan cat. Cliffstar narrowed his eyes. "I am no longer your brother, I am your enemy."

MountainClan began to yowl in support, but Lightningstar raised his voice above the cats. "No matter what, fur-brain, we are always connected by blood."

"And hopefully no of that will have to be spilled today." Cliffstar snarled, unsheathing his claws.

"We're terribly off-topic, Cliffstar. Now, confess that you've been stealing or I'll be forced to make you!" Lightningstar unsheathed his claws as well.

Sharp, from the back of the camp, yowled, "It was us!" The cats turned to him. "Our group has been hunting on territory!"

Lightningstar growled and mumbled to himself. "Pathetic." He turned away and stalked out of the camp.

Cliffstar mumbled and yowled, "It's a full moon, for StarClan's sake!"

Sparrowflight turned to Owlfeather and meowed, "If we don't get

picked for the Gathering, we can go to Nightglow Island, by the SwoopClan border river."

Owlfeather's eyes went wide. "Really!? Nobody's ever invited me to Nightglow Island before!"

"It's because no one was ever brave enough to match you." (It sounds weird but like no one was ever brave enough, saying that Owlfeather was brave?) Sparrowflight purred, revealing his wings and folding them around Owlfeather.

le time skip

Every cat chosen had gone to the Gathering, and Sparrowflight was settled next to Owlfeather, sharing fresh-kill.

"Hey," Sparrowfeather whispered, "I'll go out the dirtplace tunnel and you go out the normal one, okay? Meet me at the tree... we always fall out of." (XDD)

Owlfeather nodded and started heading that way, but started to follow Sparrowflight. When they reached the tree, Owlfeather jumped out from behind him, making him jump. Owlfeather laughed and Sparrowflight batted him on the ear with a paw.

"Come on, fur-ball." Opening their wings, they flew to Nightglow island, relishing the moonlight and the soft glow of the island. "I never understood what made this place glow," Owlfeather meowed, sitting down.

"Maybe the love of all the cats that come here," Sparrowflight purred, closing his wings. Owlfeather sighed and meowed, "What do you think the Clan will think of us..."

Sparrowflight looked over at Owlfeather and shuffled closer. "Well, they won't lose a warrior to kits, that's a plus." Owlfeather chuckled. "I guess that's true, and they won't have a warrior pacing around the nursery every five heartbeats!"

They continued their jokes, ever until a patrol of SwoopClan warriors came by the border.

"Hey! What are you doing here! That island belongs to us!" A warrior growled.

"Well, can you swim to claim it?" Owlfeather challenged, jumping into the water and paddling to the MountainClan side and back. Rubbing against a tree, he said, "We never scented you here, all I smell is MountainClan and, oh, what is that, crow-food?"

The SwoopClan warriors growled and one touched the water with a paw, but not daring to go in.

Sparrowflight stood up and padded to the edge of the island. "Too scared, mouse-brain?"

The warrior growled and padded away, telling his Clanmates to follow him.

Sighing, Owlfeather and Sparrowflight settled down beneath the tree again, fluffing their pelts over the frosty wind.

Owlfeather sighed again and rested his head on Sparrowflight's. "Not much to do now."

(Sorry for a short chapter! Most of my Chapters are 900-930something words long. This one is only 605. Sorry! I know you'll be waiting for the next...)

Chapter 11

It had been two moons since Hiddenkit had been found. Owlfeather and Sparrowflight yawned as the sun shown through the branch entrance to the warriors' den. Scrambling to his paws, Owlfeather stepped out into the sunlight, stretching and accidentally showing his wings. Hiding them, he padded over to the fresh-kill pile, where Featherfleck sat.

"Hey, Owlfeather. How have you been doing?" she asked, her eyes warming.

Owlfeather glanced at her and looked back down at a bird he picked out. "Fine. Just tired, that's all. Did you want something?"

Featherfleck's ears went down. "No. I-I just thought... nevermind." she padded away, holding a sparrow. Owlfeather shrugged, and the Clan began to get up for morning patrols.

"Owlfeather!" Sparrowflight's warm mew came from behind him, and he looked back at him. "Hello!"

Owlfeather pulled out a mountain rabbit for Sparrowflight, and they both sat, eating. Owlfeather noticed Featherfleck out of the edge of his vision, and she didn't look particularly happy.

"Owlfeather! Sparrowflight!" Scorchpelt's loud meow rang out around the hollow. "You're wanted for a patrol!"

Both toms got up and padded over to the deputy. "Who's leading it?"

The ginger tom flicked his tail towards Fallenhollow. "You're going with Snowleaf and Mothswipe."

Heading out of the tunnel, they met a SwoopClan patrol struggling

to swim over to Nightglow Island.

"Hey!" Fallenhollow yowled. "That's ours! You can't even swim!"

A brown tom hissed from the edge. "Well, I can't tell who's it is! Can't it be both of ours?"

Snowleaf narrowed her eyes and leaped onto the bank of the river, snarling. "Challenge us!"

Fallenhollow tried to stop her, but before she could two SwoopClan warriors had crossed to their side and leaped on top of Snowleaf. Mothswipe had no choice but to claw one of the warriors on the ear, and soon enough the whole SwoopClan patrol was fighting.

Owlfeather leaped on top of a scrawny grey apprentice and the other cat flung him off onto the rock. He hissed and raked his claws across the apprentice's face, making him screech and reel back.

"Enough!" a tom's voice could be heard around all of the fighting. "Stop this now." he slid down where the Clan cats were tangled into a mess of claws, tail and teeth. He didn't smell like a Clan cat at all.

A twig snapped behind him and Snowleaf yowled, "Show yourself!" (reference...)

A black tom with a short tail slid out from behind a small bush. "H-Hi,"

The tom hissed at the black cat and turned back to face the Clan cats. "I suggest you move away and go to your *own* territories." with that, he bounded back into the mountains.

"Did a loner just tell us what to do?" Mothswipe hissed, jumping off of a reddish tabby.

Fallenhollow shook her head. "I guess."

As they padded back to camp, the patrol could hear Cliffstar's meow. As soon as they stepped into the camp, they could see that there was a Clan meeting. Sliding into the crowd, Owlfeather flicked his newly-torn ear.

"We have two kits becoming apprentices today. Alderkit and Flamekit, step forward. Alderkit and Flamekit, you have both reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior names, you will be known as Alderpaw and Flamepaw. Your mentors will be Fallenhollow and Pinewatcher. I hope they will pass down all they know on to you."

Fallenhollow and Pinewatcher padded up to their apprentices and touched noses. "Alderpaw! Flamepaw!"

When the chanting went down, Cliffstar meowed, "I have yet to tell you this, but two moons ago Sparrowflight and Owlfeather found a kit in a bramble bush. Gingerlight took him as her kit, but I wanted to tell you that the new kits' name is Hiddenkit." the Clan glanced around, and somecat yowled, "Hiddenkit! Hiddenkit!"

The Clan joined in, chanting a bit uneasily at first. Owlfeather shook his head. He padded over to the fresh-kill pile, snatching a small vole.

"Owlfeather!" Cliffstar came stumbling down the ledge and yowled, "Pinewatcher and Flamekit found a tunnel, they don't want to go into it. I was... erm... hoping you and Sparrowflight would go." he gave a nervous smile.

Sparrowflight padded up. "Sure! We could go." Owlfeather opened his mouth to protest, but by then they were already being pushed out of the camp.

Opening their wings, they found the tunnel easily. Landing at the entrance, Sparrowflight whispered, "Ready to go into the unknown?" (I'm filled with references right now xD)

Owlfeather nodded, and they padded on.

(Sorry for such a long wait and such a short chapter! This one's only 700-something! I'm sorry, The Power of Three's tunnel idea was cool so I had to xD Comment if you know any of those references!)

Chapter 12

Owlfeather stepped into the tunnel, lowering his head as he entered. The tunnel was only big enough to fit one cat in at a time, so Sparrowflight followed behind him. After a while of searching through the dark and using their whiskers to guide them, they came out into a cave with a gap in the roof.

The cave was large enough to fit around ten cats, Owlfeather guessed, and light enough to hold small gatherings in. The gap in the roof looked like three claw marks ending together. Large claw marks, like those Owlfeather had heard of lions having. Running through the middle-right was a river with sand surrounding it. On the wall of the cave, there was a large rock jutting out. There was a log lying across it so that cats could cross. (This is basically the description of what I think the PoT cave looks like)

For a moment Owlfeather saw a cat shape flash on the rock, but when he blinked it was gone.

"Woah..." Sparrowfeather breathed, hopping onto the rock. "I declare myself Sparrowstar of DarkClan!" (dude I had to... PoT is amazing and-- yes)

Owlfeather chuckled. "We can't make our own Clan! This would be a good camp for MountainClan, if the cats knew how to get out of

here."

At that moment, a lithe, light brown tabby tom with green eyes padded out of the shadows. He was slightly *transparent* and spotted with slight *starlight.* Owlfeather could see the rocks behind him. "Oh! I didn't think there were any other cats here! Welcome to the tunnels, strangers! I'm Sandy River, a bit ironic to be here. Who are you? You don't smell like any Tribe cat I've heard of, let alone a Newcomer."

Sparrowfeather bounded off of the rock and stared at the cat for a moment. "Why are you... see-through?"

Sandy River looked down at his paws. "Well. Uh... I don't know why I can see the rocks through my paws, but I got... stuck... down here. The river flooded, as well as the tunnels. Our Newcomer groups sent us here to prove us worthy of becoming Soldiers, and the Tunneler said to not come down here when it rained..." he dropped his head and shuffled his paws.

Owlfeather padded up to him, and, surprisingly, set his tail on the tom's shoulder. "It's okay. How long have you been here?"

Sandy River lifted his eyes and they were wide and shocked. "Do you not know? Hasn't it only been... no... they're gone, aren't they?"

"Well, who? Your... Newcomers? No, the leaders say we're descendants of them." Owlfeather settled down in front of the tom, his eyes filling with sadness.

"Wait! So... you *are* them? Oh, Spirits, how long have I been down here?" Sandy River stood up and padded across to the log and jumped onto it. Lapping up a bit of water, he settled on the other side.

Sparrowflight decided to speak up. "We're Clan cats, and are Sprits your version of... StarClan?"

When he meowed the word *StarClan,* millions of starry cats had gathered around the cave. Some in the tunnels, some in the cave. On top of the rock, sat a regal-looking, dark pelted tom. "Hello, Clan

cats."

Sandy River's eyes lit up. "Storm Shade! I thought I'd never see you again!"

The dark tom rested his gaze on Sandy River. "I'm sorry you couldn't join us in the Spirit's realm."

A grey tabby she-cat shot out from the ranks and towards Sandy River. "My kit!" she pressed her muzzle into his fur.

"Hello, Dove's Claw," he rested his muzzle on the top of her head. (I'm sorry these names are terrible xD)

A scrawny, thin-furred tom holding a small shard of a glowing white... *thing*... padded out and towards him. "Of all the cats I have seen pass these tunnels, you were the most determined. I can see getting lost here has lowered your determination." placing the glowing shard in front of Sandy River, he turned to the Spirits. "I understand that this cat will never join your ranks. I just ask that you let me visit him."

Storm Shade stared at the thin tom and nodded. "The Spirits approve of you, Tunneler. Sandy River," -he dipped his head- "It was nice seeing you."

The Spirits all dipped their heads at once, disappearing as suddenly as they arrived. Sandy River crashed to the ground, sobbing. The Tunneler vanished last, setting his tail on Sandy River's shoulder as he left.

Sparrowflight looked over at Owlfeather, shocked. "Did you see that too?"

Owlfeather nodded. Sandy River padded over to the rock and jumped onto it, searching for the last of Storm Shade's scent. Owlfeather sat down in front of the rock, search for any more starry cats lost in these tunnels.

Sparrowflight turned his yellow eyes to the river, padding over and sitting by it. "The elders in our Clans used to tell us about giant cats that ruled over the forests. Lions and tigers, they called them."

Sandy River looked up at the word lion. "What? Our story-tellers always told us about those."

Sparrowflight lifted his head to the claw marks in the roof. "Do you think those were made by lions or tigers?"

"I don't know, maybe. They look big enough to." the starry tom shook his head. "You guys need to leave. Here, I'll show you the way I got in."

He padded over to a tunnel, and pointed his tail into it. "Head that way and don't use any of the side tunnels. The reason I won't leave that way is because Soldiers always have to come out on the other side. I'll see you again, I hope."

Owlfeather and Sparrowflight nodded, heading out the tunnel.

(Woo! New Chapter! Meet the "Newcomer" cats and the Spirits! I had too much fun trying to make a cave xD. This was 955 words long, so I big change from my past ones. Enjooooy)

Chapter 13

Sparrowflight padded along with Owlfeather, mumbling to himself. When they approached the camp, they heard distressed yowling, and hurried through the thorn tunnel.

Gingerlight was calling frantically for Hiddenkit, after saying she searched for him everywhere in the moss. Scorchpelt ran up to her, attempting to calm her, but all she did was yowl back.

"Gingerlight! What's happened?" Owlfeather pelted towards her, his eyes wide.

"Hiddenkit! H-he's missing! I checked the whole Nursery and he's not there! He couldn't have gotten out of the den, I didn't see him leave!" Gingerlight's fur was ruffled and her kits were mewling in the den.

Owlfeather heard a piece of prey get knocked off of the fresh-kill pile. Turning around, he saw a tiny black tail whisk in the air and turn. A little white muzzle was poking out, along with Hiddenkit's face.

"Ah!" Hiddenkit squeaked in alarm, tumbling out of the pile. "Hello, Owlfeather." he sat up straight as if Owlfeather was the Clan leader.

Owlfeather looked down at him and smiled. "What were you doing in the pile? Gingerlight was worried about you."

The kit's gaze filled with sadness, and he flattened his ears. "I found out I had a special thing I could do... and decided to use it. Some starry cat came last night and gave it to me. I didn't tell anyone because I thought it was *my* power."

Poolflick came padding out of her den, catching a bit of their conversation. "Power, you say?" she moved over to where Hiddenkit

was sitting.

His ears perked up. "Yeah! I got a dream from some starry cat and they gave it to me! It was weird." Poolflick's eyes narrowed and she stood up. "Owlfeather, get Sparrowflight. I need to talk to you and Hiddenkit."

Owlfeather nodded, thoughts running in his mind. "Sparrowflight, c'mere!" As the brown tabby tom came running over, Poolflick was guiding Hiddenkit to a crevice in the wall. "Stay here."

Owlfeather and Sparrowflight came over to where they were and sat down.

"I haven't been willing enough to tell you all this, even after I saw your wings." Poolflick looked over at the two warriors. "But now seeing that Hiddenkit has a 'hidden' power, I might as well say it." she sighed, shuffled her paws, and continued.

"Two MountainClan medicine cats gave me a prophecy, they said it was sent by Splotchedstar." Owlfeather and Sparrowflight's eyes lit up. "We know him!"

Poolflick nodded. "Let me continue. They said 'Wings may not seem fortunate, but they may be needed, for all the Clans are at stake, and two will fly ahead.'" Hiddenkit's ears went down when she didn't mention him, but he kept quiet.

Sparrowflight glanced at Owlfeather excitedly. Hiddenkit looked up at the cats. "Am I special too?" his little mew was quiet. Poolflick nodded. "Of course,"

Once Poolflick dismissed them, Owlfeather went to sit at the fresh-kill pile. Featherfleck stomped up to him.

"I thought you liked me!" she yowled, her eyes filled with sadness. "Are you even allowed to have a tom as a mate if you're a tom??" she growled. "Why would I want you anyway, you're a freak!" ((Accurate representation of when people find out you are LGBTQ +))

Owlfeather sat, stunned, as the Clan stopped to listen. Cliffstar came

out of his den, hearing every word. "Featherfleck," he hissed, "Owlfeather is no *freak*. He is allowed to like who he wants. No matter if that cat is a she-cat or a tom. I'll have you put on apprentice duties for a moon for saying that. No cat in my Clan is a freak."

The Clan murmured to each other, some talking about if Owlfeather did like a tom. His pelt burned, and he pushed back the bird. Featherfleck was standing in front of Cliffstar, ears down. Her face was still visibly writhed in fury. After Cliffstar spoke to her, Owlfeather padded up to the leader.

"Thanks for... uh... saving me." his claws flexed on the rock. Cliffstar nodded. "It's fine. Do you need to tell me anything else, or should I go back?"

Owlfeather's paws shuffled. "One more thing... I actually do like a tom..."

Cliffstar's eyes flashed with surprise and then softened. "That's... fine." he padded back.

He was expecting more of a reaction from the leader, but accepted it and padded down. Sparrowflight came rushing to him. "I saw what happened. I'm so sorry! I didn't know you liked Featherfleck-"

"I didn't." he meowed, interrupting Sparrowflight. "I liked you. She liked me. It was a problem from the start." he padded out of the camp, leaving Sparrowflight's jaw dangling open and his eyes wide.

(Sorry for such the long wait! It's only like 750 words long- Featherfleck got mad there... and oh no... SPARROWFLIGHT!)

Chapter 14

Sparrowflight sat down next to the fresh-kill pile. Owlfeather had refused to speak to anyone in the three moons since the incident with Featherfleck. Hiddenkit tried to talk, but he turned away and flattened his ears. Sparrowflight noticed that he never showed his wings anymore, his grey pelt always ruffled.

"Owlfeather," he meowed to him, finally summing up the courage to speak to him. "I'm sorry about Featherfleck, again, but it's been three moons! Three! You can forget, can't you? I-I still love you." ((I had to--))

Owlfeather's ears had perked up, and his wings revealed themselves again. "Thanks."

Hiddenkit ran up to them, smiling. He had worked on his power a lot, and he could now teleport to anywhere in the camp if he wanted to. Owlfeather turned around to face Sparrowflight and smiled. "Nightglow island, tonight at moonhigh?" he meowed, his gaze turning soft.

Sparrowflight nodded. *Tonight! At moonhigh! It was so long ago, the last time...* he shook his head to clear the thoughts. "Alright!"

innocent time skip

Sparrowflight had his wings open, flapping in the air, waiting for Owlfeather. The grey-white tom had rushed up to him. "To Nightglow island!" they meowed together, flying through the mountains.

Landing on the soft shore of the island, they sat down. The night was quiet, and no SwoopClanners were around to bother them.

Opening his wings to wrap them around Owlfeather, Sparrowflight purred. "It's always so peaceful here."

The grey tom nodded. "It sure is."

A few quiet moments went on until Owlfeather shifted his paws to put one over Sparrowflight's shoulder. The tabby purred and settled back down, happy for his company. "So... er... Owlfeather..." he mumbled, "is it fine to say we're mates...?"

Owlfeather looked surprised. "I-I guess so. Featherfleck won't stop bothering me until 'I say I actually have one' so..." his eyes flashed. "Wait- when are we going to tell Hiddenkit who found him?"

Sparrowflight looked scared at this idea. "When he's... an... apprentice...?"

The other cat nodded, resting his head on the ground. "Good idea," he yawned, falling asleep.

another innocent time skip

Owlfeather's eyes shot open. They weren't in the warriors' den! Realization shot through him as he remembered he was on Nightglow island with Sparrowflight. Shuffling to his paws, he nudged Sparrowflight awake. "Come on, mouse-brain. Cliffstar will be waiting."

Flying back to the camp, they found the Clan waiting around the rock, Gingerlight's kits in front of it. "Speaking of apprentice," Owlfeather meowed. They landed in the middle, surprisingly silent, and padded over to the group.

"Today I have the honor of making four kits into apprentices. Flarekit, Boltkit, Flickerkit, and Hiddenkit, step forward."

The four kits stepped forward, their eyes glittering. Gingerlight and Scorchpelt sat at the front, their eyes shining with pride.

"Flarekit, Boltkit, Flickerkit, and Hiddenkit, you all have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed." Cliffstar recited the words, proudly standing on top of the rock. "From this day on, until you receive your warrior names, you will be known as Flarepaw, Boltpaw, Flickerpaw, and Hiddenpaw. Your mentors will be ((this is in order of cats)) Darksun, Featherfleck, Sparrowflight, and Owlfeather. I hope they will all pass down all they know on to you."

Cliffstar called up the four warriors, all stepping forward, holding their heads high.

"You all are ready to take on apprentices. You have received excellent training from your former mentors, and you all have shown to be brave and loyal. You will be the mentor of these apprentices, and I expect you to pass on all you know to them." Cliffstar finished the ceremony, nodding his head for the Clan.

The cats touched noses with their apprentices, most of the small cats bouncing up excitedly. "Flarepaw! Flickerpaw! Boltpaw! Hiddenpaw!" the Clan chanted.

Flickerpaw ran up to Hiddenpaw, pushing her head against his. "We're finally apprentices!" she squeaked.

Sparrowflight looked at Owlfeather. "I think Hiddenpaw likes some cat," he mumbled, just loud enough for Owlfeather to hear. He snickered. "I think so too."

Hiddenpaw looked up at Owlfeather. "Can we have a tour of the territory? Now??" Flickerpaw joined, her eyes widened, trying to look 'cute.'

Owlfeather laughed. "Come on." he whisked his tail and the two apprentices bounced to follow him and Sparrowflight.

They headed towards Nightglow island without realizing it, and they stepped into the water for a moment. "Oh! Heh. This is Nightglow island. It belongs to us, not the SwoopClan cats on the other side there."

Flickerpaw looked across. "I've heard of SwoopClan! They're bad, aren't they? They attacked a patrol one day because of Nightglow island, right?"

Sparrowflight let out an amused purr. "Yep. They are all just fluff and no brains."

Trekking along the edge of the water, they got up to the edge of their territory, where the mountain sloped too much. "This is the end of our territory, up here. We have to go that way to continue." he flicked his tail left, and they went along the edge.

Reaching the no-cat's-land forest on the other side of the territory, they halted. "We have something to show you all." Owlfeather looked at Sparrowflight. "A secret."

Flickerpaw was already heading towards the no-cat's-land, but they stopped her. "This way."

Going deeper into the territory, they soon found the tunnels. "The tunnels are only wide enough to fit one cat at a time, so stay behind me and grab the cat's tail in front of you." Owlfeather meowed, leading the way.

"I don't like it here..." Hiddenpaw mumbled. "Can't I just.. you know... get there?"

Sparrowflight meowed quietly. "There are lots of tunnels here. You could get lost. Just follow us."

They broke out into the large cave with the river, and the apprentices gasped. "Woah... this is... this is so cool!" Hiddenpaw gasped, gazing around. "Wow! Are those claw marks?" he looked up at the hole in the roof.

Sparrowflight and Owlfeather chuckled. "Maybe."

All of a sudden, Sandy River appeared. "Cats! You're back! With friends?"

Hiddenpaw and Flickerpaw tumbled together. "Who's that?" they meowed, trembling.

"It's Sandy River, a... newcomer, was it?" Owlfeather meowed, padding up to the tom. "Nice seeing you again!"

Sandy River flicked his ears. "Nice to see you, too! Who are these little ones?" he asked, padding up to the apprentices, when Hiddenpaw stood up and puffed his chest proudly, well, attempting to. "We're Hiddenpaw and Flickerpaw of MountainClan!"

Flickerpaw rolled her eyes at him, but stood up and looked at Sandy River, who chuckled. "I can see the rocks through you!" she exclaimed, and Sandy River nodded.

"I'm stuck down here, you see. It's fine, though, the Spirits help." the tom's tail flicked. "It's nice down here."

Storm Shade appeared on the rock. "Welcome, Clan cats. I'm glad to see you again." Hiddenpaw gasped again as some of the other Spirit cats came.

"Storm Shade! Tunneler!" the tabby tom exclaimed, running over. "It's so good to see all of you again." he turned to the Clan cats. "Especially you!"

Hiddenpaw and Flickerpaw's gazes were stuck to the Spirit cats. "Who are these cats?" they asked Owlfeather, eyes wide. "Spirits. Our ancestors," he replied.

The Spirit cats had dipped their heads once again, vanishing. Sandy River smiled. "You can train in here, apprentices."

((Woo! Long time no see! I hope I made up for it with this 1,190-word chapter... You got to see the Spirits, more reaction from the two lovebirbs, and Hiddenkit becoming an apprentice... and, lookie here, hE's GoT a LoVeR!! Okay, I'm being weird. See ya!))

Allegiance Update #2

MountainClan
Leader: Cliffstar - a dark grey tom with slightly lighter tabby stripes and green eyes.
Deputy: Scorchpelt - a dark ginger tabby tom with dark green eyes and white paws.
Medicine Cat: Poolflick - a light blue-grey she-cat with green eyes.
Apprentice, Oakpaw

Warriors:
Snowleaf - a very light grey she-cat with white paws and bluish-green eyes.
Fallenhollow - a dark grey-and-blue-grey she-cat with white paws and firey amber eyes.
Apprentice, Alderpaw
Pinewatcher - a dark brown tom with eyes the color of pine needles.
Apprentice, Flamepaw
Featherfleck - a grey she-cat with white paws, tail, and ears. Sky-blue eyes.
Apprentice, Boltpaw
Swiftripple - a light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes.
Littlefern - a small brown tabby tom with amber eyes and a white underbelly.
Mothswipe - a cream she-cat with darker paws and tail. Green eyes.
Darksun - a dark black tom with yellow eyes.
Apprentice, Flarepaw
Frostfeather - an icy grey tom with blind blue eyes.
Owlfeather - a whiteish-grey tom with off eyes; one icy blue and the other foresty green.
Apprentice, Hiddenpaw
Sparrowflight - a light brown tabby tom with yellow eyes, Owlfeather's best friend.
Apprentice, Flickerpaw
Gingerlight - a ginger she-cat with green eyes and a white underbelly
Sunwish - a golden-colored she-cat with green eyes and white paws

Apprentices:
Oakpaw - a dark brown tabby she-cat with grey eyes. The medicine cat apprentice.
Alderpaw - a brown tom with yellow eyes
Flamepaw - a ginger she-cat with amber eyes and white paws
Hiddenpaw - a black tom with blue eyes, a white nose, and tail-tip
Flickerpaw - a light grey tabby she-cat with green eyes ((I changed it-))
Boltpaw - a ginger tom with lighter stripes and dull green eyes
Flarepaw - a dark russet tom with amber eyes

Queens and Kits:

Elders:
Patchfur - a white tom with spotted fur...
Honeystripe - a creamy colored she-cat with darker cream stripes and blue eyes.

SwoopClan (named for all the eagles, :P)

Leader: Lightningstar - black tom with white paws, dark grey stripes, and green eyes. Moves as fast as lightning, hence his name.
Deputy: Rowanheart - a rowan colored tom with green eyes. _('
'/)_/
Medicine Cat: Dappleleaf - a tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with amber eyes.

Warriors
Hareleap - a brown tom with a grey muzzle, tail-tip, and underbelly. Yellow eyes.
Coalfeather - a dark black-and-white tom with blue eyes.
Palestem - a pale brown tom with green eyes.
Larkstripe - a brown she-cat with yellow eyes.
Brackengaze - a dusky brown tabby tom with amber eyes.
Birchcloud - a light creamy-colored she-cat with blue eyes and white ears.
Cherryclaw - a reddish she-cat with long claws and green eyes.
Ashfall - a grey tom with darker flecks and green eyes
Timberpelt - a brown she-cat with green eyes

Queens and Kits

Willowcreek - white she-cat with yellow eyes and grey paws. Mother to Coalfeather's kits.

Swipe's rogue group:
Leader: Swipe - a small, thin grey tom with fast reflexes.
MEMBERS:
Rabbit - a black tabby tom with green eyes.
Prickle - a dark black tabby tom with yellow eyes.
Feather - a light grey tabby she-cat with darker stripes and blue eyes.
Sharp - a brown tabby tom with darker paws and green eyes.
Jay - a silver tom

Chapter 15

Hiddenpaw was still struggling to figure out battle moves in the tunnels, while Flickerpaw was moving on to jumping off of walls to do one of the most complicated moves. *Why is she so... good?* he thought, shaking his head quickly. He was leaping towards Owlfeather now, reaching out with sheathed paws. He managed to bat the grey tom's head away, but he quickly turned and leaped onto the apprentice.

"Really, Hiddenpaw! You could use those powers, too!" his mentor exclaimed, getting up. "Flickerpaw's jumping off walls!"

Hiddenpaw flattened his ears. "Sorry, Owlfeather. I'll try to get better..."

He suddenly felt a jolt of energy, and he slid under Owlfeather's belly on his side. Raking it with a sheathed paw, jumping up, and throwing Owlfeather off of him and onto the ground.

Owlfeather huffed as the air got pushed out of him, but he got up quickly. "That was good. Should we try the leap one you've been asking and begging about?"

The small black tom nodded quickly, and he saw Flickerpaw stop to watch. Owlfeather started hissing at him, batting out with a sheathed paw. Hiddenpaw waited for the right time, then jumped over his head.

Landing on his back, he gripped his tail with his paws and pushed Owlfeather's head with his back paws. Owlfeather hissed and turned to crush him under, but Hiddenpaw leaped off before. Jumping on

top of his mentor while he was on his back pinned him down. "Was that good?"

Getting up, Owlfeather nodded. "Really good. And it looks like you have a new admirer." he flicked his tail towards Flickerpaw, who's jaw was hanging wide open. "Hey, how about you and Flickerpaw have a training fight?"

Flickerpaw was already standing in the middle of the cave, her eyes glittering with excitement. *This is the time to use my powers,* Hiddenpaw thought. Sparrowflight had opened his wings and flew up to the rock where Owlfeather was. Watching them intently, Owlfeather meowed, "Start!"

Flickerpaw was the first cat to leap. She sent Hiddenpaw tumbling downwards, but he kicked her belly with his back paws, forcing her off. Rolling to gain his paws, he ran towards the grey she-cat. As she raised her paw to swipe, time slowed and Hiddenpaw flashed behind her. He saw her paw hit the ground and she wailed in pain.

Sparrowflight flew down to her, his eyes wide with worry. "Flickerpaw!"

Hiddenpaw was still standing there, wondering how his power could hurt anyone besides by confusing them. Flickerpaw was on the ground, her paw splayed out and twisted in the wrong direction. "I-I can't move it!" she yowled.

Sandy River flashed beside her, his eyes filled with worry as well. "Flickerpaw, was it?" he asked, looking at her paw. "Erm... you might've broken your paw."

Her green eyes flashed. "What?! No! I can't!" Sandy River nodded sadly. "You could have. Sparrowflight, I advise you fly her to the camp, alright? Until you get to the open ground, carry her on your back."

The tabby nodded and lifted Flickerpaw onto his back. Opening his wings so he wouldn't have to do it later, he padded to the tunnel they came in through. Owlfeather decided to follow, and Hiddenpaw trailed behind, a sharp stone of grief in his belly.

Once they reached open ground, Owlfeather opened his wings while Sparrowflight flew. "Hop on, Hiddenpaw."

He cautiously jumped onto his back and held on tightly as they rose into the air. Owlfeather decided to fly at what seemed to be as fast as possible, and Hiddenpaw's fur was flattened to his face. "Woah! I can see everyone's territory from here!"

innocent time skip

By the time they reached camp, cats were already milling around Sparrowflight as he struggled to reach the medicine den. Owlfeather flapped his wings hard, the force of it pushing cats away. He dropped Hiddenpaw down, while Poolflick raced from the den to get Flickerpaw.

Cliffstar was standing on his rock, watching.

The den's entrance was covered with cats by now, so Hiddenpaw had no chance of getting to see her. Padding back to the apprentice's den, he laid down and slept.

He opened his eyes to a bright, starry world, where a blue-grey cat was sitting.

"Get up, cat." the tom meowed, flicking his ears. Hiddenpaw got up and faced him. "I'm Lostfur. I guess you're Hiddenpaw, right? Storm Shade said something about you."

Hiddenpaw looked around. "Am I dead?"

Lostfur shook his head. "No, mouse-brain. But you are being visited by StarClan. Goldenblaze, Eclipsestar, Kestrelfall, and Stormheart, show yourselves!"

Hiddenpaw's eyes widened as he saw the four starry figures step in place beside Lostfur. "These cats all have powers, unique to themselves. Goldenblaze had me as his shadow, and could talk to me to stop time. Eclipsestar, when angry or threatening enough, can cause a Lunar or Solar eclipse. Kestrelfall can hover to get away from enemies. Stormheart could cause violent storms if he needed to."

The blue-grey tom paused. "And your beloved Cliffstar? He is one of these cats. His power is to pull trances."

The small black apprentice's jaw dropped open. "What!?"

Nodding his head, Lostfur turned to the cats. "Show him."

Eclipsestar went first, narrowing her eyes and gripping to the starry grass. The sky suddenly darkened, and the space around the sun turned to a fiery color.

Stormheart went next, closing his eyes and lashing his tail. Dark clouds covered the sun again, and lightning flashed.

After that, Kestrelfall showed hers by pretending to leap over Hiddenpaw, hovering right before her paws touched the ground.

Goldenblaze couldn't really show his, as Lostfur was a cat now, but Hiddenpaw got the idea.

"Well, I have a power too!" he yowled, jumping up. The StarClan cats looked at him. "Show us."

He pelted towards Eclipsestar, and then time slowed. He ran behind her, then time went back to normal. Eclipsestar's eyes were flashing around, and he pushed her over. "See?"

Chapter 16

Eclipsestar had turned around. "Wow. Teleportation or time-stop?"

Goldenblaze stood up. "I had time-stop. He must have teleportation."

While they were arguing at the differences, a spotted grey she-cat came running. "Lostfur! Goldenblaze! You're not traumatizing kits again, are you?"

The StarClan cats' gazes flicked to her. Goldenblaze shuffled his paws. "N-no, Moonspot. I came here to try and show him our powers."

The blue-grey cat's ears flicked. "Of course I have, Moonspot," he said in a mocking tone. "No. I've come to show him he's not the only one with powers."

Moonspot's gaze narrowed. "Really? Well, does he have powers?" Hiddenpaw jumped. "Yes! Here," he ran towards the new cat, zapping behind her. The fluffy tail smacked his muzzle. "Hey!"

"W-what?" she turned around. "Oh. There you are." her dark yellow gaze met his. "You're quite small. Are you a kit?"

Hiddenpaw growled softly. "No!" he squeaked, sounding more like a kit than he would've liked. "I'm an apprentice!"

A smile crossed her face. "Well. Have fun growing up with powers like them." her tail swished to the cats arguing beside them. "They're all a bunch of furballs."

His black tail trailing behind him, Hiddenpaw padded up to the cats. "Can I go back now? Flickerpaw must be-"

A cheery meow interrupted his. "Hiddenpaw! You're here too!"

A heavy stone of dread replaced the grief in his belly. "F-Flickerpaw? You can't be here!" the stone got heavier as he looked at her paw. It was unharmed. "Flickerpaw! Y-you have to go back!"

Lostfur seemed to sense his despair. "Hiddenpaw, if your friend here really is in StarClan, she can't go back..." he trailed off. "But she doesn't have stars in her fur. She might be transitioning. She still has time. To visit the camp here, go along the edge of that mountain. You'll find it. Show her where she is. You'll come back too. Go!"

Hiddenpaw ran to Flickerpaw. "Follow me!" he yowled, tumbling forward on his small paws. He heard Flickerpaw's steps match his as she ran. His paws barely touched the ground and he felt as if he was flying. On any other occasion, this would be amazing. But as he noticed stars sprinkling Flickerpaw's pelt, he ran harder.

They skidded to a halt as they reached the hollow. Thinking it wouldn't hurt, he hopped from the top and tumbled into the nursery. Flickerpaw landed on top of him. He squeezed out of the den, which was currently empty, and trampled over to the medicine den.

He could see Flickerpaw- or her body in the 'living' world - surrounded by the medicine cats, Gingerlight and Scorchpelt. Hiddenpaw saw Poolflick talking to Gingerlight, but couldn't hear. Flickerpaw shuffled beside him.

"They're worried about me... I should go back," she mumbled, sitting down beside her living form. Almost morphing, Flickerpaw slipped back into the real world. She blinked, looking to where Hiddenpaw was as if she could see him. Gingerlight let out a small squeak, as he could tell, and started talking to Flickerpaw.

Hiddenpaw ran into the apprentice den. Seeing his sleeping form, he stepped into it. Waking up again, he stood up. "Well. That tired

me out even more," he shook his head. Stretching and padding out, he saw the cats already massing around the medicine cat's den, murmuring and meowing to themselves.

Hiddenpaw noticed that Featherfleck wasn't anywhere to be seen, but he shook it off. *She might be out hunting.* Managing to fit his small body through the tangle of cats and into the den, he saw Flickerpaw standing on three paws. Her ears perked up as she heard the small tom make his way into the den, and she turned excitedly.

"Hiddenpaw! I thought you were stuck too-" her mew was cut off by a tail whisking in her face. "Shh!"

Needless to say, the cats there were pretty confused. Poolflick shook her head quickly and called over Oakpaw. She had her wrap the bindweed and stick around Flickerpaw's foot. The medicine cat told her to refrain from apprentice duties, which made her a little sad but didn't seem to dim her spirit.

"Alright, Poolflick! Now, can I tell you what Hiddenpaw was talking about...?"

innocent- tIIiMEE SkiIiIiPP (please help me-)

Owlfeather was soaring through the sky ((LITTLE EINSTEIN'S-)) with Sparrowflight. The sun was just setting, and, as unlikely as it seemed, SwoopClan was quiet.

"It's nice out here," he heard Sparrowflight mumble, flapping his wings. The breeze carried his words. "Yeah."

A shimmer caught his eye. *The Sprits' Canyon...* "Sparrowflight! Follow me!"

The two cats swooped down and landed at the entrance to the canyon. Sparrowflight let out a breath, closed his eyes and set one paw forward. Owlfeather hesitantly set his paw down.

A cold wave of air flew over them. *It's a canyon! No wind should be here!* He hissed and continued struggling to walk in. He could hear the tabby finding it hard next to him.

As they finally pulled their tails into the hollow, a peaceful quiet met the cat's ears. A little waterfall murmured from the side of the canyon, sand piled on another side. The ground was cold, but not unpleasant. In the center of this silence stood a stone cat.

((YEESH- This took a while, and for a short chapter! I will IMMEDIATELY start a new chapter, qwq Spirits' Canyon is basically the Moonstone/Moonpool of their universe. Oh, that waterfall sure as heck connects to the river in the tunnels...))

Chapter 17

Owlfeather gasped as he stared around the canyon, his jaw practically falling off of his head. "It's so beautiful..."

He saw Sparrowflight smile beside him. "Not as beautiful as you."

He chuckled and padded towards the stone cat. It seemed to stare at him, despite having vines wrapped around it and being solid rock. Owlfeather's ears pricked as he heard whispers pass by him, echoing across the cavern.

As the two cats maneuvered their way to the waterfall at the back, Sparrowflight thought he saw a flash of light, to turn back to nothing. He shook it off and ran back to Owlfeather.

The grey tom glanced at Sparrowflight, then at the water, then back at the other tom. He closed his eyes, let out a breath, then pushed Sparrowflight into the water.

"Ai!!" the tabby yowled as he pulled himself to the bank. "This is freezing! And it tastes like ice!"

Owlfeather laughed and sat down as Sparrowflight dragged his dripping self onto the rocks. "Hey, here's a surprise for you!" he shook off his fur, sending water pummeling down on top of Owlfeather.

They played for a minute (hmmm... Played?) until a cold feeling washed over them and their vision clouded. "Sparrowflight! Where are you?"

They opened their eyes to a starry forest again. *Oh, come on-*

Owlfeather looked up just to see a pair of black-and-white wings flapping above them. "Hey, Splotchedstar, why don't you come and

bother me again?"

The wings circled once, then came down to land right in front of Owlfeather.

"Oh. It's you again. And him," Splotchedstar grumbled, flicking his tail toward Sparrowflight, who was currently investigating the flowers around them.

The grey tom growled and replied dryly, "You know, he's as much to blame for it as I am."

Splotchestar scoffed and flicked his tail. "Why, because he 'likes you back'?"

Owlfeather gasped and put a paw to his chest dramatically. "No, it could never be that, could it?"

He heard Sparrowflight giggle beside him and Splotchedstar shot him a glare. Owlfeather groaned, rolled his eyes, and pushed Splotchedstar over.

"He- hey- hey!" Splotchedstar yowled, tumbling down the small hill. He landed with a final *thump*, staring up at Owlfeather.

Sparrowflight laughed and opened his wings. "C'mon, let's fly away from this mouse-brain!"

He heard the black-and-white tom hiss "Mouse-brain yourselves," before flying off.

The starry trees and mountains of the StarClan territory looked amazing.

The field gave way.

Gravity pulled on them harder, not even letting them fly. They were plunged into darkness, Sparrowflight calling for Owlfeather.

The cats hit the ground. Not a starry ground, but their territory. Owlfeather heard joyous yowls coming from their camp.

"Goldenblaze! Kestrelfall! Moonspot! Eclipsesight! Stormheart! Clifftail! Nightfeather!"

"Did they say..." Owlfeather breathed.
"Clifftail?" Sparrowflight finished. "Let's go see!"

He ran off in the direction of camp, and while they were running, Owlfeather noticed that one tree wasn't down like usual. He shook it off and ran on.

They skidded to a halt. It was a warrior ceremony! A stocky white tom was on the rock, addressing the Clan. Seven new warriors stood in the front. One looked surprisingly a lot like Cliffstar. *Wait, didn't Cliffstar say his warrior name was Clifftail?* He thought.

"Because there are so many of you, some of you will stand outside the tunnel, some inside, and three outside various dens. It is up to you to pick." the white tom meowed, jumping down from the rock. "MountainClan dismissed!"

Owlfeather's ears flicked as the golden tabby and a grey spotted she-cat came towards them. They slid off to the side, cautiously listening as the cats spoke.

"I can't believe we're warriors! It came so soon!"

"I know! It's so weird... What, Lostfur?"

Time seemed to stop for every cat except the golden one and the two hiding.

"I'm telling you! There's a weird presence here!" Sparrowflight narrowed his eyes, thinking about who that could've been.

"No, mouse-brain. No one here but us." Owlfeather moved and froze as the bush rustled. The golden tom's ears swiveled their way.

Sparrowflight yanked Owlfeather up by his wings and started running towards the gathering cave. "Sparrowflight!" he yowled. "Where are you going?!"

**le time skip*

The tabby tom stumbled into camp, tired. The grey tom dragged behind him, each step feeling as if his paws were stone.

It had been a quarter-moon since the time at the Spirits' Canyon and they hadn't slept since then. They just came back from training Hiddenpaw and Flickerpaw, then taking them on a patrol. Featherfleck was picking at the fresh-kill pile, grabbed a mouse, then went into the nursery. The nursery? Who's mouse-brained enough to have her as a mate?

The sun was setting and Hiddenpaw bounced over to them. "Gingerlight said something about how I wasn't her kit... is that true?"

Owlfeather and Sparrowflight exchanged glances. "Er..." Owlfeather hesitated. "Y-yes... we were going to tell you when you were a warrior... but..."

Hiddenpaw's eyes were filled with sadness and distrust. "But what?" he half growled-half mumbled.

Sparrowflight sighed. "We found you in a bramble bush with no sign of any other cats. We're sorry we didn't tell you earlier."

The black tom's ears went down. "If I'm not related to Flickerpaw, then-" his ears burned as he realized how he's been liking her. *Oh no, he thought. Do I like Flickerpaw?*

Chapter 18

Cliffstar stood on his rock. "All cats old enough to climb the mountains gather here for a Clan meeting!"

Hiddenpaw stretched in the dusk light and padded over. Flickerpaw sat beside him. He saw Owlfeather and Sparrowflight, his and Flickerpaw's mentors, talking together on the opposite side.

"We have six apprentices becoming warriors tonight, and StarClan has blessed us with so many." the grey tom meowed, gazing down at the Clan.

"All apprentices, step forward!"

A rustle echoed through camp as the six cats picked their way to the front.

"I, Cliffstar, leader of MountainClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them all to you as a warrior in their turn." he took a breath and rested a hard gaze on all of the apprentices. "Apprentices, do you all promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your lives?"

"I do!" a chorus of meows was heard as all cats gave a yowl.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior names. Alderpaw, Flamepaw, Hiddenpaw, Flickerpaw, Boltpaw, and Flarepaw, from this moment you will be known as Alderfur, for your loyalty, Flameear, for your strength in hunting, Hiddenstorm, for your strong energy, Flickerflame, for your bright spirit, Boltleap, for your strength, and Flarepond, for your calm personality. StarClan honors you all and we welcome you as a full warrior of MountainClan."

The warriors chanted their names as Scorchpelt padded up to Cliffstar and whispered something to him. Remembrance seemed to flash in his eyes as he spoke.

"Uh... Because there are so many of you, we need to split you up for the vigils. Two outside the tunnel, to inside, and one each outside of the nursery and elder's den."

The new warriors nodded as the Clan swirled around them and wished them that StarClan would light their paths as long as they lived.

Cliffstar had chosen Hiddenstorm and Flickerflame to go outside of the tunnel. He shifted his paws as he saw Flickerflame's eyes shift from him to the mountain in front of them.

((Recreation of Iconic scene in a moment))

"Uh... Flickerflame," he meowed, "Since we aren't apprentices anymore, and you know we're not related, I thought it wouldn't be awkward to..."

"To...?" Flickerflame meowed, looking at Hiddenstorm, her head turned to one side.

"To... uh... tell you something," Hiddenstorm meowed, his ears burning with embarrassment. Flickerflame was still looking expectantly, and Hiddenstorm burst out, "I think I like you!"

Her eyes lit with shock and then went soft. "It's okay... because I might, too."

Hiddenstorm shifted awkwardly and stared on. The rest of the night was filled with silence.

~~¥¥¥¥~~

Hiddenstorm stumbled through the camp, his eyesight blurry. The other new warriors were stumbling around trying to find the den. Flickerflame was mumbling behind him as Alderfur and Boltleap shuffled at the entrance to the camp. Flarepond and Flameear were closest to the dens.

Owlfeather yawned and padded over to greet Hiddenstorm.

"Hey, kiddo," he mumbled. "How was the vigil? Boring? Yeah- I know-" he sounded kind of tired himself, and the black tom noticed a few new scratches on him.

He shook it off as a thorn in his nest as an ear-piercing yowl shot across the camp.

"It's Featherfleck!" Fallenhollow yowled. Pooflick and Oakpaw came dashing out, skidding into the nursery. Hiddenstorm saw Owlfeather stiffen as another yowl came from the den. Sparrowflight padded over and placed his tail on his shoulder, sitting down.

Shrugging his shoulders and padding out of camp, Hiddenstorm noticed a non-Clan scent. A rogue.

"Hey!" a meow startled him. "How is she doing in there?"

He twisted around to find a brown tom gazing fearfully down at the camp. "Sharp, was it? What are you doing here?"

Sharp looked up. "How's Featherfleck doing? Her kits?"

He shifted, not knowing why a rogue would want to know this. "Fine, I guess. It doesn't sound too bad..."

Sharp flicked his gaze back and fixed them on the nursery. He started to mumble incoherent things to himself.

Blinking and not paying attention to where his paws were taking him, Hiddenstorm realized that he was being dragged to the Spirits' Canyon.

As he stepped in, a cold wave of air hit him. As dawn slowly made its way up the sky, the sun peeked over the mountain while the warriors of StarClan were still visible. Casting its light over the canyon, it made a ring of fire around the stone cat in the middle. Gradually, StarClan warriors appeared, lining around the outside. "Night has turned to day, let our warriors awake." the StarClan warriors all meowed solemnly, turning to face the stone cat. All

circling around it, the sun's fiery ring rose above the canyon, bathing all in a warm light. The StarClan cats looked up and yowled, "Let our warriors awake!"

With those final words, they launched into the sky, a trail of fire following them.

Hiddenstorm stared in awe. The stone cat in front of him and turned to a real cat. A cat of darkest night. It stared at him with bright white eyes but seemingly no other face.

"You're new here, young cat."

(oh how I want to end it there- but I can't!)

~~¥¥¥¥~~

Hiddenstorm padded into camp with two mice. Decent sized mice.

Cats were gathered around the nursery. He saw Owlfeather and Sparrowflight hanging back, but others were eager to see Featherfleck's new kits.

"Opalkit and Mintkit! Such nice names!"

"I know! I would've never thought of that!"

Owlfeather mumbled to himself after he noticed Hiddenstorm walking back in. "Hey. You smell like the canyon."

Hiddenstorm grumbled. "Yeah. I visited."

Sparrowflight smiled and padded over to his side. "Come on, let's go visit our friends in the tunnels."

Chapter 19

Hiddenstorm picked a mouse from the fresh-kill pile. It had been a moon since Featherfleck had her kits, and every cat was eager to meet them. Except for Owlfeather, of course. Right now, Gingerlight and Sunwish were just outside the den sharing gossip with Featherfleck.

He sighed and padded out of the camp, carrying his mouse along the way. *Darksun and Snowleap have been out for a while.* Worry clawed at his belly. *What if they went into the tunnels?*

Racing along and hopping over the rocks, Hiddenstorm skidded to a halt at the opening. Faint yowls of protest still echoed, but the scent was stale.

"Sandy River! Are you here?" he called as he raced down one of the tunnels. Worry pricked even worse. "Sandy River!"

His eyes widened in shock and his paws stopped all movement. Storm Shade was sitting on the rock, his head up and his lips drawn back in a snarl. One of the other cats was standing next to two unmoving bundles of fur.

Sandy River was off to the side, standing on the edge of the log, his jaws dropping open. "Storm Shade..." Hiddenstorm heard him murmur. "Why...?"

The grey tom jumped from his rock. "We have killed our enemies. They refused to get out after we showed them we were here."

The brown cat stared at him with shock. "We didn't have to kill them!"

As Storm Shade lifted a paw up, Hiddenstorm flashed in between them. Pushing Storm Shade down, he lifted his muzzle and gave a yowl. "Newcomers... how do you have the guts to kill the cats you might as well be related to?"

The leader snarled and slashed Hiddenstorm's nose. He hopped back with a growl, recoiling. Narrowing his eyes, the grey tom snarled. "Why can't we? They weren't moving."

Hiddenstorm stood up and put his muzzle evenly with the leaders. "You have no problem with us being here. Even Flickerflame. Why them?"

He stared at him for a moment, then vanished from sight. The other spirit cats followed, hissing.

He heard Sandy River mumbling behind him. He turned around to see the tom covered in shadow. Thick, dark shadow.

"Help!" he yowled. "What's happening to me? I need-"

The newcomer's words were cut off as he fell limp, still covered in shadow. Hiddenstorm was frozen in shock, his paws refusing to move a mouse-length. The shadow regained control of the tom, standing up and shaking out its fur.

"Well," it said in a low, scratchy voice. (Hey, it might as well be a she-cat. Who knows?) As it looked up at Hiddenstorm, its eyes glowed a bright red. (Can cats even see red- oh forget it we're not being technical) It let out a low chuckle, sat down, and glared at him. "Hm. I can get used to this..."

Hiddenstorm snarled. "Who are you? And what are you doing here?"

The shadow laughed and turned it's red gaze down to the river. "What do you mean? You don't know me? Oh, of course, you weren't alive,"

The black tom zapped to the rock as paw steps were heard down one of the tunnels. A MountainClan patrol pushed in, low growls rumbling deep in their throats. Owlfeather and Sparrowflight were there, glancing around seeming to look for the spirits.

Storm Shade appeared next to the shadow. "Clan cats." he hissed. "More of you. And you brought a patrol. Why, don't you know that I have more cats than you?"

Along with Owlfeather and Sparrowflight, Pinewatcher and Mothswipe were in the patrol.

Hiddenstorm, his black pelt hiding (*le wink*) him in the shadows, saw the shadow cat flick its tail and summon a whole Clan of cats, including some of the newcomers. They seemed to be lined with red, and Owlfeather gasped at the sight of them. One specific one, with a scar on his neck, seemed to be staring at Owlfeather with what looked like rage in his eyes.

Hiddenstorm shook his head and focused on Storm Shade and Pinewatcher.

"We have gotten tired of you coming in here and refusing to leave!" the stormy grey tom flicked his tail towards Darksun and Snowleap's bodies.

Pinewatcher's eyes flashed. "You don't have to kill them! It's- StarClan wouldn't want this!"

He heard the shadow cat laugh. "Oh, we don't have StarClan. It's the Dark Forest or nothing for this group." As it meowed out those words, the stars in the newcomer cats' fur vanished. Raising a paw up, it circled around the group, turning every newcomer there into pure shadow. "This is what happens to us... And the cat that is usually stuck down here? Sandy River? The same thing has happened to him. Me. I happened." (the most clichè line ever used. I ran out of ideas)

(enter every cat mentally face-pawing- face-palming- eR) As he heard that, Hiddenstorm zapped down and tumbled the shadow cat over, into the water. The ear-tips uncovered and showed Sandy River's tabby fur. *Water? Really? f he's in water, it takes the shadow away?*

He tumbled, pulled the shadow cat up, and pushed it into the water. Letting out a screech of fury, it flicked its tail to command the other cats to attack. Half of the shadow-newcomers attacked, some of them hanging back, as well as the ones outlined in red.

Pinning the shadow cat down, he could hear furious hisses and

yowls behind him. Slowly, the shadow turned back to Sandy River. It seemed that after that cat was gone, all shadow lost the power.

The yowls turned to silence as the newcomers turned back to normal. Hiddenstorm was still pinning Sandy River down, forgetting to notice that he *was* Sandy River.

Getting up, the patrol padded over to Darksun and Snowleap, quietly glaring at the disappearing Dark Forest cats, who slowly disappeared. The newcomers were regaining balance, shaking out fur and mumbling to themselves.

Allegiance Update #3

MountainClan
Leader: Cliffstar - a dark grey tom with slightly lighter tabby stripes and green eyes.
Deputy: Scorchpelt - a dark ginger tabby tom with dark green eyes and white paws.
Medicine Cat: Poolflick - a light blue-grey she-cat with green eyes.
Apprentice, Oakpaw

Warriors:
Fallenhollow - a dark grey-and-blue-grey she-cat with white paws and firey amber eyes.
Pinewatcher - a dark brown tom with eyes the color of pine needles.
Swiftripple - a light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes.
Littlefern - a small brown tabby tom with amber eyes and a white underbelly.
Mothswipe - a cream she-cat with darker paws and tail. Green eyes.
Frostfeather - an icy grey tom with blind blue eyes.
Owlfeather - a whiteish-grey tom with off eyes; one icy blue and the other foresty green.
Sparrowflight - a light brown tabby tom with yellow eyes, Owlfeather's best friend.
Gingerlight - a ginger she-cat with green eyes and a white underbelly
Sunwish - a golden-colored she-cat with green eyes and white paws
Alderfur- a brown tom with yellow eyes
Flameear - a ginger she-cat with amber eyes and white paws
Hiddenstorm - a black tom with blue eyes, a white nose, and tail-tip
Flickerflame - a light grey tabby she-cat with green eyes ((I changed it-))
Boltleap - a ginger tom with lighter stripes and dull green eyes
Flarepond - a dark russet tom with amber eyes

Apprentices:
Oakpaw - a dark brown tabby she-cat with grey eyes. The medicine cat apprentice.

Queens and Kits:
Featherfleck - a grey she-cat with white paws, tail, and ears. Sky-blue eyes. Mother to...
Opalkit - a ginger she-kit
Mintkit - a grey tabby she-kit

Elders:
Patchfur - a white tom with spotted fur...
Honeystripe - a creamy colored she-cat with darker cream stripes and blue eyes.

SwoopClan (named for all the eagles, :P)

Leader: Lightningstar - black tom with white paws, dark grey stripes, and green eyes. Moves as fast as lightning, hence his name.
Deputy: Rowanheart - a rowan colored tom with green eyes. _('
'/)_/
Medicine Cat: Dappleleaf - a tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat with amber eyes.

Warriors
Hareleap - a brown tom with a grey muzzle, tail-tip, and underbelly. Yellow eyes. Coalfeather - a dark black-and-white tom with blue eyes.
Palestem - a pale brown tom with green eyes.
Larkstripe - a brown she-cat with yellow eyes.
Brackengaze - a dusky brown tabby tom with amber eyes.
Birchcloud - a light creamy-colored she-cat with blue eyes and white ears.
Cherryclaw - a reddish she-cat with long claws and green eyes.
Ashfall - a grey tom with darker flecks and green eyes
Timberpelt - a brown she-cat with green eyes

Swipe's rogue group:
Leader: Swipe - a small, thin grey tom with fast reflexes.
MEMBERS:
Rabbit - a black tabby tom with green eyes.
Prickle - a dark black tabby tom with yellow eyes.
Feather - a light grey tabby she-cat with darker stripes and blue eyes.

Sharp - a brown tabby tom with darker paws and green eyes.
Jay - a silver tom

Chapter 20

(Sorry, I've lacked inspiration for that last chapter, it was lacking focus, it was aimless! So let's go with another route here, shall we? Back to the sunny spaces of MountainClan's camp! Reality! The true passion of the living Clan cats!)

Owlfeather saw Hiddenstorm dragging his tail into camp, setting his prey down at the pile. He noticed a ginger flash tumble out of the nursery. Padding over, he smiled warmly. Or, as warmly as possible. "Opalkit! What are you doing?" he asked, sitting down near her.

The kit looked up at him with defiance. "I'm bored, and my sister's asleep! So I'm coming out here!"

He chuckled and continued. "Does Featherfleck know you're out here?" he had to force 'Featherfleck' off of his tongue.

Opalkit shook her head. "She's asleep too. But come on! It's the camp!"

"Well, I guess as long as you aren't out of the camp." Owlfeather got up, stretched, and accidentally opened his wings and made them flap. "Mouse dung- come on, close!" he saw the kit's eyes open wide. "Are you a bird?"

Once he got them to close, he looked at Opalkit. "N-No, silly. It's just something StarClan decided to give me." As he trailed off, he heard soft flapping above him. Sparrowflight landed softly beside him, opening his wings wide. "So, am I a bird?"

Her face went blank as she stared at the two cats. She had opened her mouth and closed it several times, but no sound came out.

Owlfeather shuffled his paws awkwardly. "So- you've seen that we have wings." He glanced around. "And you know who else has special StarClan-given powers? Hiddenstorm!"

Opalkit snapped out of her small daze. "What? Him? He never told me!"

Owlfeather and Sparrowflight laughed, then called out to Hiddenstorm. "You have a kit wondering if you really have powers!"

He ran over, seeing Owlfeather, Sparrowflight, and Opalkit looking at him."What- oh. Opalkit? You never knew?"

"No! I didn't! What are they?"

The black tom laughed and ran towards Opalkit, flashing behind her at the last moment and tapping her with his tail. "Apparently I can teleport. That's what the StarClan cats called it, anyway."

Opalkit squeaked in shock, then purred. "That's cool! I wonder if I'll ever have any powers..."

The three cats exchanged glances for a moment, then turned back. "Maybe..." Hiddenstorm meowed, "It's possible." Owlfeather replied, and "Er, a chance..." Sparrowflight finished.

Opalkit purred again, then heard another voice behind her. "What are you doing out here, Opalkit?!"

Owlfeather immediately ducked his head in fear of Featherfleck coming out of the den, while Sparrowflight shuffled his paws and rested his tail on the grey tom's shoulder. Hiddenstorm looked at the older cats, shook his head, and faced the den again.

Featherfleck pushed her way out of the nursery to see Opalkit talking with Owlfeather, Sparrowflight, and Hidddenstorm. "Oh. She's talking to you." a faint growl edged her meow, her gaze seemingly boring a hole through Owlfeather's pelt. He lifted his head a little bit. "Yeah- she likes talking to us."

The kit nodded. "They're my older friends! Of course I like talking to them!"

The silver cat growled and looked at Hiddenstorm. "I see you're still small."

He puffed out his chest and sat up straighter to appear taller, pricking up his ears as well. Opalkit stepped in front of her friend. "He's just become a warrior Of course he's a bit small!"

Hiddenstorm smiled a bit and looked up at Featherfleck. "Yeah! I bet you were a bit small when you just became a warrior!" (Intense Hiddenstorm noises)

A tiny voice piped up from behind Featherfleck. "What's going on?" Hiddenstorm noticed a small head peeping out of the den from behind Featherfleck. "Is that your sister, Opalkit?"

Opalkit looked and said, "Yeah! That's Mintkit!" To her sister, she said, "It's okay, Mintkit! Come on out here!"

Owlfeather and Sparrowflight got called over for a patrol, and Hiddenstorm flicked his tail, sitting down as Featherfleck padded back into the nursery. "So, what do you want to talk about?"

~~¥¥¥¥~~

Bathed in moonlight, her grey pelt rippling, Featherfleck padded out of the nursery. ((Ooh, another perspective!)) She set her paws down carefully, going as fast as she could towards the dirtplace entrance and out of it.

Slinking out of the short gorse ring around the dirtplace, the grey-furred cat headed silently towards the Spirits' Canyon. There she would meet who she needed to. The Shadows. *I have to be careful to know who these cats are,* she thought. *The Shadows have red eyes. The stone cat's spirit has white. Okay.*

She peeked into the canyon, her fur spiking as the icy wind hit her. *There's not supposed to be wind!* As she saw the red-eyed cats talking in a cluster, she padded in.

Their gazes swept over Featherfleck immediately. She stumbled backward from the force of the red eyes, but took in a breath and spoke. "I'm Featherfleck. Someone told me about you, and you seem to have what I need."

One broke off from the crowd. "Featherfleck? Oh, yes, we sent a disguised member to fetch you. What did he tell you?"

Taking in another breath of the icy air, she met the gazes. "They said you had power beyond imaginable. Saying that if I came here willingly, you could give it to me if I was 'worthy'."

The Shadows re-clustered and talked in hushed voices to each other again. The same one came back to her. Suddenly becoming barriers of thick shadow, the other cats formed a circle around her and the main Shadow. The cat nodded. "Are you ready to take on this power, the power that is greater than any StarClan or the Clans could ever have?"

Featherfleck nodded, her pupils slitting. "Of course. Some of the cats in my Clan betrayed me, and I need this power."

The Shadow put out a paw. "Go ahead, shake paws with Danger."

Epilogue

(Yes. It's sad. This is the end of this book. BUT- there will be another book. And maybe more. Couldn't you tell from *Book #1 of The Winding Fates*? Heh. Well, here's an epilogue for you.)

Featherfleck skidded to a halt near the camp entrance. Pinewatcher and Mothswipe were sat outside guarding the camp. "Mouse-dung," she grumbled, her voice no louder than a hiss.

As she finally found a way to maneuver back inside of the camp, she ran to the nursery where Opalkit and Mintkit were still sleeping. She wrapped back around them. "Oh, this new power is going to help you so much..."

She drifted off to sleep, only to open her eyes to a dark, cold, place. "Hello?" she called out, her meow drowned out by the absolute nothingness of this place. Her blue eyes flashed. "Hello?"

This time, a cat replied with a hiss. "Hello. Welcome to The Place of No Stars."

She twisted around, her claws scraping the cold stone ground. "Who are you?"

The reply came with a snicker. "Foxsoul, pleasure to meet you." a ginger tom, edged with red, came smirking out of a shadow. His eyes glinted with determination. "Jaggedscar has been waiting, but you have no idea how long he waited for you to be pulled in by the Shadows."

Featherfleck's eyes widened. "Was it a trap? And who's Jaggedscar?"

Laughter arose from the surrounding void. A dark tabby tom, a white cat, and a tawny she-cat jumped out of the void, as more stayed back to watch.

Foxsoul dipped his head. "Jaggedscar, Whitebounce, Tawnycall."

Guessing by the way the surrounding cats yowled out the names in return, Featherfleck was sure these three were the leaders of that place.

As a rock appeared out of nowhere, the three cats took their places on the rock. The tabby in front, the white cat on his left, and the tawny on his right. Noticing a long, deep scar running across one of the cat's face, Featherfleck winced and looked back. Whitebounce had a deep scar near his heart, and Tawnycall had a long slash down her flank.

"Cats of the Dark Forest!" Jaggedscar yowled, making all of the cats there grow silent. "We have waited long for our friends, the Shadows, to bring back a willing cat." his gaze grew cold as he stared at Featherfleck. "A Clan cat. May we ask, what is your name?"

The grey she-cat flicked her ears, straightening up. "Featherfleck. I accepted the Shadows' offer because of the cats in my Clan betraying me. I needed this power, whatever it was, to help me get a little bit of revenge."

Jaggedscar nodded. "Sandspot!"

A thin, splotched she-cat came slithering out of the depths. "Yes, Jaggedscar?"

Featherfleck could see that some of her fur around her eye had been torn out, deep scars replacing it. Her brown fur had sandy-colored splotches in some spots with darker stripes inside them.

"You asked us for help setting a forest on fire for the same reason, revenge, and we gave you the power to do that. Could you give something close to that to Featherfleck?"

Sandspot nodded, then padded over to Featherfleck. Resting her muzzle on the grey cat's head, she meowed, "I give you the power that I hold. If you really want to, you can set anything ablaze with a touch of your paws."

As the cat drew her muzzle from her head, Featherfleck suddenly felt her paws burning. She resisted the urge to yowl out in pain, and after a bit, it stopped. She raised one paw, seeing it burst out in flames. Sandspot dipped her head to the three cats on the rock and slinked back to the ranks.

The grey cat chuckled. "Oh, this will show them... I'll light the Canyon on fire..."

As if they heard her, two cats from the nearest circle launched and pinned her down. She yowled in rage. "What is this?"

Jaggedscar glowered at her. "Did you really think that we could just let you burn everything? No. If you go anywhere near that Canyon, or the tunnels, we will remove that power. Everything comes with a risk..."

At those words, her vision blurred and the cats faded from sight.

(Hey! Sorry for such a short- ending- but this is the end of the book. Sad. I know. But I'll be working on another one as soon as I get motivation for it. Feel free to comment on this or PM me your ships, favorite 'scenes', and things that happened. Stay tuned for the next book!)